The ROTARIAN

AN INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE ADVANCE-MENT OF THE IDEAL OF SERVICE AND ITS APPLICATION TO PERSONAL, BUSINESS, COMMUNITY, AND INTERNATIONAL LIFE

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Photo: D. E. Ahlers

Ah, Sunflower, weary of time,
Who countest the steps of the sun;
Seeking after that sweet golden clime,
Where the traveller's journey is done.

WILLIAM BLAKE—The Sunflower

THE HELIANTHUS

A Finnish View of Rotary

By Paul T. Thorwall

Former Vice President, Rotary International

Cortant is international. That statement is a conclusion drawn from experiences in organizing Rotary Clubs in four countries—Finland, Estonia, Latvia, and Lithuania, and is reinforced by friendships with Rotarians from scores of countries. The internationality of Rotary is a fact of towering appeal to the best citizens of all nations.

All countries now desire international contacts. They need them more than ever before. Through Rotary, sincere and able men of diverse nationalities are enabled to meet and to work together. The Golden Rule is neither the private property nor the exclusive characteristic of any individual or people. It belongs to the world. The same is true of Rotary.

To visualize this, let us take pencil and paper and do some figuring. There are 168 hours in a week, and with some 4,000 Rotary Clubs-meeting once a week, it is easy to discover that, on an average, at least 20 Rotary Clubs meet every hour of the day and night. Take account of the ordinary working day, and we might find that 50 or even 70 Rotary Clubs, thousands of miles apart, are meeting every hour of the day.

Such statistics are interesting—and significant. A Rotarian's imagination must be dormant, if he cannot confess to even a little thrill upon learning that around the planet some 170,000 business or professional men, like himself, are confronted with, are discussing, and are solving the same problems that face him. Study of the Official Directory might disclose to him that some faroff Rotary Club is meeting at the identical hour he sits down for luncheon with his fellow members. Surely, in the knowledge of this world-wide unity of effort in attaining a realization of the ideal of service, there is incentive and inspiration!

Rotary is not a ruthless standardizing agency. It brings together men who often hold divergent opinions. It is but natural that Rotarians do not see eye to eye on all matters. Membership of a Rotary Club is based on dissimilarity of vocations, rather than similarity. Furthermore, Rotary has taken root in nations where diverse systems and programs operate. Rotarians, quite logically, reflect the thinking and economic philosophy of their own countries.

Through common consciousness of a desire to advance Rotary principles, however, these men are enabled intelligently to coördinate and to harmonize their interests for the mutual benefit of the whole, and thereby for the ultimate good of their country and society.

This is not mere theory; Rotary would have waned long ago had it not proved the soundness of its plan.

The ideal of service flowers at its best in the soil of friendly contacts among individuals who possess the will to understand.

In Europe, we have witnessed numerous instances of subordination of the self for the good of the whole whereby events have taken place which were considered improbable to the point of impossibility.

About six years ago, for instance, a small committee was set up to consider mutual problems confronting Rotarians in France and Germany. Probably no one foresaw that it was the first of more than a score of *petits-comités* (little committees), nor dreamed of the contributions they would make in the encouragement of friend-lier relations and more effective coöperation among peoples throughout Europe.

Membership of the *petits-comités* is composed of Rotarians usually from two or more bordering countries. They are not bound to any trend of thought, but each simply endeavors to understand the other without trying to use him at his disadvantage as politicians and diplomats often do. Unheralded by newspaper reports, these *comités* go quietly about their affairs, making infinitely valuable contributions to the development of goodwill and tolerance by personal contacts, and through unimpassioned and calm discussion of many burning questions. It can truthfully be said that the *petits-comités*, alone, have amply justified Rotary in Europe.

HAT European Rotarians are doing, Rotarians in other parts of the world also are doing in their own way under the aegis of Rotary. One needs only to recall the humanitarian service of Rotarians of Paraguay and Bolivia during the Chaco War, when, with full consent of their respective governments, they served as a liaison for exchange of mail, food, and blankets between the homeland and prisoners.

It is obvious that this old world cannot be improved through any laws, agreements, or pacts, unless the individual—the ordinary citizen—contributes to the improvement by improving himself. And it is just that which Rotary, through clubs, districts, and—unitedly—through its international organization helps each of us to do. Edwin Markham, himself a Rotarian, might have had Rotary in mind when he wrote:

We are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth making if
It does not make the man.
Why build these cities glorious,
If man unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the work, unless
The builder also grows.



Have You a Little Prodigy?

By John Erskine

Director, Juilliard Foundation and School of Music

ONDER-CHILDREN are now produced in such numbers that they cease to be a miracle and suggest an industry. Boys get into college before they get out of short trousers, girls write poems for the magazines before they cut off their curls, children act on the screen before they can spell. They play for us on the violin or the piano at an hour when they should have had their supper and should be sound asleep in the nursery.

Infant prodigy used to mean an authentic genius like Mozart, a timeless spirit miraculous in childhood and even more miraculous with advancing years. But the modern wonder children are of another kind.

Those who act for us on the screen I've known only by watching the films, but those who write poems, or paint pictures, or excel in their studies, or perform on the concert platform, I've had some opportunity to study in person and face to face.

I've known two boys who took their college degree at an age when other boys are barely out of high school. The parents of these two did not permit them to wear long trousers until they were proceeding with their graduate studies. Their classmates avoided them. Their isolation was caused partly by their preoccupation with marks, partly by their conceit, partly by the emphasis on

Wherein the author gives a few pointers on good ways to spoil a normal child, as well as one upon whom genius has descended.

their youth which the parents stressed in their attire.

They left college with honors, but without an education, if education ought to train us to function in this world. Their present careers are no doubt creditable but certainly obscure. They will not again attract attention unless they acquire late the social adjustment of which their precocity and their parents deprived them.

In my gallery of prodigies I remember, along with these boys, two girls who ten years ago, mere children, were turning out little poems which drew astonishment from critics and hospitality from magazine editors—charming verselets, with the directness of observation and the honesty of statement which make even the small-talk of childhood admirable. These early poems are still included in certain anthologies, but the two poets, now approaching twenty, have fallen silent. They may sing again, but for the present they have dropped out.

As to the musicians, I've known several who began marvelously and kept on—Josef Hoffman, Ernest Hutcheson, Josef Lhevinne, Paul Kochanski, Jascha Heifetz, Efrem Zimbalist, and others of the pre-War days, and Yehudi Menuhin, in our own times. Music is rich in prodigies of the authentic kind. Yet even in music my memory sets against these happy examples a tragic host of children who promised brilliantly and then dwindled out, or who persisted with a bitter fidelity to believe in their own genius, though no audience would be converted.

I recall them on the platform in their first days, garbed in a costume which emphasized their extreme youth. I remember them in their next stage, a few years later, in much the same costume, as though somebody wished them to seem younger than they were. The precocious musician, like the collegiate prodigy, is dressed the part.

In recent years, with the increase in the number of prodigies, I've seen altogether too frequently one unpleasant angle of this phenomenon. Precocious children are brought almost weekly to the Juilliard School of Music, as I suppose to every other music school. Where there is talent, the child is welcome. But from sad experience we've learned to expect a series of proposals from the child's parents or custodians. First, the child should be educated free. Second, the child should be supported by the school while it is enjoying the free tuition. Third, the parents or guardians should be supported too.

The conclusion seems obvious that the child prodigy will be fortunate if it escapes exploitation, if it resists the temptation to be conceited, and if it is not exiled or at least estranged from human society.

Have you a little prodigy in your home? I'd advise you to refer to it not as precocious, but as premature. Premature means "ripe too soon;" precocious means "cooked in advance."

Your prodigy will be one of two kinds, either astonishing but unimportant, or truly miraculous. The miracle occurs when a child possesses a talent which even in an

adult would be phenomenal. The common prodigy, which at present gluts the market, exhibits a talent which in a child is unexpected, but which in an adult would be mediocre.

For the genius, the utterly exceptional child, education can do little. Since so much is already provided at birth, the wise teacher will try to do no more than accustom the winged spirit to the conditions of an uninspired world, so that he can survive. The wise teacher will provide this help largely by discouraging genius from thinking itself superhuman, and therefore excused from common obligations.

BUT what we usually call a prodigy, the child who merely has certain premature but otherwise not startling abilities, presents a problem in education which ought to have been solved long ago. In every public or private school, almost in every class, there are some children much brighter than others in certain subjects. The modern educator realizes that we too often mishandle the training of these cases, either because we fail to realize their premature talents, or because we treat them as prodigies.

In recent years, the larger universities have fostered research into the proper discipline for highly endowed youngsters, and in many large cities the public schools have set aside special classes for the supergifted, in order to furnish experimental opportunities for these investigations. Though the amount of wisdom collected as yet is not overwhelming, certain principles already are accepted which would be helpful to any parent of a prodigy, whether the child shows its talent in its school studies or in the practice of some art.

Obviously it is unfair to detain a gifted child in a group



of ordinary or dull children, but it is also unkind to remove the child from the society proper to its age. If you push your prodigy into a generation to which it doesn't belong, you impose upon it a segregation from which it may never recover. Against its loneliness it may set up an inner defense of callousness or of conceitconceit being the hardest foe to contend with in the training of prodigies. For that reason it is important that the gifted child should grow up in a group as intelligent as itself, that it should learn early the normal struggles and rivalries of life, and that it should accept its responsibilities as a social being.

In these classes maintained for superintelligent children, the talent as measured by psychological tests remains fairly constant. That doesn't mean, I suppose, that no development takes place; rather, the child who is several points above the average at the age of ten ought, under fortunate conditions, to be the same number of points ahead of the average at the age of

fifteen, or twenty.

There are casualties, however, even among these well-endowed and specially favored children. Some of them fail in their work. The most frequent cause of this failure is overconfidence or conceit. Since they were set apart in a special class, they discovered that their elders thought them unusually bright, and for a few this discovery was an excuse for not working. We cannot even be sure that those who pass their tests with the same high mark year after year would not have passed with a much higher grade had they not relied unduly upon their wits rather than upon their industry.

You'd think that an affectionate parent would see at once the advantage of keeping from the gifted child as far as possible the knowledge that it is peculiar. Yet the parent who doesn't exploit an infant prodigy is far rarer than the genius of even the most gifted child. Remarkable as Yehudi Menuhin is, many of us are inclined to give a special admiration to the beautiful way in which he has been brought up. So perfect an education of talented childhood is almost unique.

RDINARILY the parents, however affectionate, succumb to the temptation to exploit their prodigy. Not that they wish to make money out of the child, though that, too, sometimes happens, but the boy in school or college at an early age is exploited if his parents dress him to seem younger than his fellows, or younger than he is, and the little girl who writes precocious poems is exploited if her parents permit the newspapers to interview her, or to interview them about her.

It would be easy to let children lead a sane human life if the production of a prodigy were not considered in itself a spectacular performance. The parents want credit for their work. If I beget a daughter who writes poetry when she is ten, or a son who plays Bach when he is three, will you take from me the reward of letting the world know daily what kind of children I beget? I shall want them to show off, even if I don't try to make money out of them. I'll shine in reflected glory.

Though otherwise intelligent, I shall probably be tempted to make the daughter wear her hair in long curls, so that she will give the impression of a child even when she is a young woman. If my son gets into college at 11 or 13, I ought, of course, to permit him the life of the older boys with whom intellectually he can hold his



flog him whenever a younger prodigy was mentioned ..."

own. If I have urged him to get into college so early, I ought to dress him in long trousers, give him a latchkey, and assume that, though a bit premature, he now is "grown up."

But I am not likely to assume anything of the kind. I'll keep him in infant clothes as long as possible, to his complete discomfort. I'll dress him so that the other students think him a freak, and avoid him. This will be his sacrifice to my vanity. I realize, selfishly but correctly, that the moment he grows up and takes his place in normal life, my gratifying notoriety as a prodigy parent will cease.

I have been interested to watch, so far as I could, the demoralization which takes place in the usual prodigy and the parents. Not infrequently the parents resent the child's growing up, and the relation which began in hope and natural love ends in fault-finding and in bitterness.

I have known one extreme case of a father who, after his precocious son had grown up and had ceased to be remarkable, would flog him whenever a younger prodigy was mentioned in the newspapers. And I have known some parents who, though they remained affectionate, managed to ignore the fact that their prodigy was no longer a child. They achieved this happy blindness by letting their minds, and unfortunately their conversation, dwell exclusively upon reminiscences of the infant's early genius.

The later career of the prodigy, as I have observed it, is too often sad. I knew one boy who was precocious in

school and college, and who thereafter ruined his health by ferocious study in the attempt to keep on astonishing the world. Now he is an invalid.

I know another, who though still a young man and undoubtedly a well-trained scholar, has become taciturn, almost surly, and so far as possible avoids his fellow man. I knew one actress who delighted the world in a child's part, and when she grew up was really competent on the stage, but her heart is still grieving for the kind of success she had in infancy. As to the musicians who astonished us in childhood, the later fate of most of them, so far as I have seen it, is complete disillusion, sometimes patiently borne, sometimes indignantly.

You would suppose that the parents at least would know how quickly astonishment wears itself out. The audiences who delight in wonder-children on the screen or in the concert hall have short memories for them after they grow up. I doubt if there is any exception to this

general statement.

You may think of some child who performed brilliantly and who afterwards won a notable position as a mature artist, but I believe you are thinking of two distinct careers. You have in mind the fortunate but rare case where the child had a genuine talent with the principle of growth in it. You admired first the precociousness or the prematureness, and you admired later the authentic talent as it emerged. But for the rank and file of prodigies there is only a swift and complete oblivion.

If the infant prodigy is damaged by the forcing process now fashionable, and if the parents are in many cases demoralized by the extraordinary temptation to vanity or greed, the audiences are injured in more subtle ways. Considering the number of human beings in the audience, perhaps we might say that the greatest harm the infant prodigy does is that which he works upon those who make his career possible by their applause.

T IS now a too-well-established fact that you can get more people to hear a concert by an infant pianist than to hear one by a first-rate artist who has the handicap of being grown up. This means that the exploiting of prodigies is training the audiences to enjoy, not music, but an accident or sport of nature.

The next time you see pictures of the Dionne quintuplets in the movies, ask whether the audience is applauding them because they are healthy and charming babies, or because there are five of them. You may have a still more charming infant at home, but the newsreel will not exhibit its picture, nor would you perhaps be greatly excited over the picture of a neighbor's child as healthy and as charming as your own.

The human desire for "news" is, and always has been, a hunger for spectacular or freakish things. Art has always had to fight against this public demand, and has

always condemned any concession to it.

Gloss over it as we may, the parading of children for purposes of astonishment and wonder has nothing necessarily to do with art, and a steady diet of such exhibitionism vitiates the public taste.

The audience which begins by admiring what is abnormal or freakish in you, will be disappointed when you develop into a perfectly normal being. For that absurd result you can't blame the audience, if you have originally invited them to admire the wrong thing.

If you lure them into a side show with the promise of showing a calf with five legs, they will feel cheated if they discover that the calf has only four, although four is for the calf a much better number. Similarly, when you ask them to admire piano playing done by a child who ought to be playing with her dolls, they will feel that the show has gone dull when the child approaches the age at which ordinary people play the piano.

When the audience has misled the child and ruined its own taste by seeking and encouraging the abnormal and the spectacular, it sometimes sinks still lower and becomes ambitious, if not to produce prodigies, at least to discover them. The hunt for wonder-children is in my opinion a malign activity, but those who indulge in it seem to feel they are assisting God. They say that genius is too [Continued on page 61]



Legalize Horse-Race Betting?

Yes!

Says Sisley Huddleston

Author and Journalist, Paris, France

AM absolutely and implacably opposed to all forms of betting.

That may appear to be a curious way of commencing an article in favor of the pari-mutuel system as it operates in France. But there is no real contradiction. Experience has shown that many men have an incorrigible instinct for gambling. Efforts to stamp out this unfortunate penchant have failed, and, in the present stage of human development, are likely to fail. Therefore it seems to me wise to canalise betting through controlled channels. The corollary is, of course, that clandestine betting must be vigorously suppressed.

Nobody more than myself deprecates the unhappy consequences of indulgence in games of chance. It would be easy to paint a lurid picture of the ruin that has been wrought by the belief that there is a short cut to riches. The shoeless child, the starving family, the bankrupt business, are no figments of the imagination. They are stern realities in every civilized country.

Once the craze for gambling seizes the worker he finds it impossible to escape from its deadly clutches. It is, as I think, worse than drugs or drink. The victim loses all taste for honest toil. He no longer possesses a sense of duty to himself and to those dependent upon him. He abdicates his status of a good citizen bringing his contribution to the community. There can hardly be two opinions on this point, and therefore if it were possible to do away with gambling, which rarely benefits the gambler even momentarily, and generally results in his complete degeneration, all right-thinking men would applaud effective laws against betting.

Nevertheless there are degrees; and there are methods which, while stopping short of an unattainable prohibition, really succeed in removing the worst features of gambling. It must always be remembered that, human nature being what it is, the only efficacious changes are those produced by moral influences. All the arguments in the world based on reason will not save the born gambler. All the policemen that can be mustered can succeed merely in driving betting underground, unless there is a great transformation in the hearts of men.



Candid-Camera Photo; Acm

I have visited many countries, and I have yet to discover one in which large sums are not squandered in gambling. There are plenty of laws against it, but they do not come near to the solution of the problem.

In Spain, the casual traveller might well suppose that the most thriving business is the national lottery.

In Italy, the poorest person dreams of sudden wealth. In France, the State has recently endeavored to satisfy the craving for quick fortunes by instituting monthly tirages by which a number of millionaires are made. Monte Carlo used to have the monopoly of the roulette, but it has lately been introduced into every casino.

Doubtless all this is regrettable, but the argument which is employed, not without justification, is that, since people will gamble, it is better they should gamble under official auspices. In the case of lotteries, in particular, it is affirmed that an occasional flutter of a hundred francs—or even a sum as low as ten francs—does not break the participant but gives him pleasant hopes for a few weeks—hopes which are indeed sometimes fulfilled—while bringing into the public coffers part of the proceeds of this voluntary taxation.

To some extent—though how far is a matter of speculation—these derivatives actually lead men away from promiscuous and uncontrolled gambling.

England is properly regarded as a sober and levelheaded country. Yet, until the authorities made it impossible, the Irish Sweepstake absorbed a considerable proportion of Englishmen's savings. The objection from the viewpoint of the Government seems to have been that the Sweepstake took large amounts of money out of the country. But the newspapers are still filled with advertisements of betting on football results, on dog races, on horse races, and there are probably more bookmakers and betting touts to the square mile in England than in any other country. They are conspicuous and audible on the racecourses, and ply their business at the street corners and in the barbershops.

Somewhere or other I have read of gamblers who, on a desert island, have staked their poor possessions on the relative speeds of insects. Yet horse racing is undoubtedly the favorite vehicle for betting. In a recent article in the New York Times, it was shown that, on Maryland's four major race tracks alone, a total of nearly 30 million dollars was wagered last year. No one can tell how many millions are bet in New York, but everyone who has walked along Broadway has become aware of the innumerable parasites who somehow make a living out of the betting instinct. The hotels, the offices, and even the subways swarm with them, and they sell their so-called secrets, and specials and inside information and whatever other names may be given to worthless tips,

to an immense army of suckers. Now, the French are a practical people, and they, besides some other peoples on the Continent, as well as in the British colonies, decided as long ago as 1866 that it was more sensible to establish the system of the pari-mutuel or totalizator (a machine for registering bets), on the race courses, and to declare other forms of betting illegal. The advantage they saw in this system was mainly that those who wished to bet were compelled to go to the race courses. This at once restricted the opportunities of betting. Elsewhere, a tremendous percentage of the bettors seldom see a race horse. They bet on a mere name which they have read in the newspapers. They have no interest in horses as such, and would scarcely be able to distinguish the head from the tail. They bet for betting's sake.

I would not for a moment pretend that clandestine betting does not exist in France. It does. People cannot be reformed simply by the passing of acts. But it is certain that clandestine betting has been diminished. There is a genuine difference between a love of horseflesh, an interest in the animals and their jockeys, and the morbid fascination of the street bookmaker and tipster as well as their patrons.

Those who have leisure actually attend the races. They are in the open air on a kind of holiday. They enjoy the colorful scene—the sights and the sounds, the animation, the gregarious assembly, the presence of the fashionable folk, the display of the mode by the mannequins, and they watch the parade of the ponies, admiring their glossy flanks, their movements, and forming a personal opinion of their capacities. Certainly they bet, but their bets are only an incident in the day's outing. Somehow I cannot find the same pathological element in these racing events as I find in the miserable ramp of betting away from the race course.

Moreover, there is here no question of swindling. The thing is conducted decorously. Before each race the crowd moves in line to the rows [Continued on page 56]





Should We Legalize Horse-Race Betting?

No!

Says Lester H. Clee

New Jersey State Senator

"EADS I win—tails you lose."

When it's that kind of game—though it be dressed up with the romantic title, "The sport of kings"—and though I also happen to be the active pastor of a Christian Church—I do not need to attack the pari-mutuel game on what might be termed narrow moral grounds. I want to make my attack on this vicious enterprise positive and constructive, rather than merely negative and prohibitive.

If, in a frank, fair, impartial study of the legalized pari-mutuel industry we start with an admission that gambling is wrong, how far "right" can it be made when it is legalized?

If murder is wrong, do we stamp out that evil (probably now I'm moralizing!) by legalizing murderers?

All right; you say that many countries and many States of the U. S. A. have legalized the industry, that their treasuries benefit by financial gain, that the evils of the old-time "bookie" have been eliminated, that, as my opponent on the floor of the House of Assembly in the New Jersey Legislature last year said, "Let's take horse racing out of the back alleys and poolrooms and bring it out into the sunshine."

Crowds—their litter—almost deserted business streets... Betting, holds this author, disrupts the economic life of cities and nations.

Very well, I'm willing to look at the facts. I'm willing to stand side by side with any fair-minded person and watch the unbiased analysis being made. In the true spirit of the chemist who with open mind watches over his test tubes during an important study, I'm willing to abide by the result of a fair test of facts, as we now know them, with respect to one of the major problems facing a civilized people.

I know of few more threatening and insidious enemies with which businessmen should concern themselves than this great octopus "industry," which in the past few years has developed with mushroom growth. Let me paraphrase an editorial recently printed by one of the leading newspapers of my State:

"If our country were threatened by a dreadful plague which would impair the sanity of thousands of its people, drive scores to suicide, bring want to countless children, ruin the business of merchants and manufacturers, reduce employment, cut into bank deposits and insurance policies, and fill the States of the land with gangsters, if all this were threatened, every parent, every school and church, every business and professional group would be clamoring for a legislative appropriation to

fight it as we fight tuberculosis and cancer and diphtheria and the Dutch elm disease.

"All this evil is not fanciful, remote, or exaggerated. It is no further away than the next election in some States. Not only are we doing nothing to avert it, but the legislatures, the very agencies set up to protect the people from disease, social as well as physical, may be about to let loose the germs of a great disorder as terrible in its effects as a virulent epidemic."

What is this pari-mutuel industry? How fervently the track associations, jockey-clubs, and their political friends will tell you of its being "a clean outdoor sport." In Texas the "boys" claimed their only interest in legalizing pari-mutuels was to "encourage county, district, and state fairs"; in New Jersey, "for improving the breed of horses"; in California, "for encouraging agriculture"; all very feeble attempts to justify this vicious business.

Under pari-mutuel gambling, bets on the races are

yours for that fleeting moment, and that if you have hit a winner you will be paid on the basis of what-\$100? No-\$87.50.

You have seen the glaring headlines in your newspaper: "Gambling den raided-roulette wheels destroyed -20 customers and proprietors arrested." Yet what a feast on the fatted calves goes on in the wide-open race tracks of the world-all sanctioned, yes legalized, by legislatures. Pari-mutuel machines have lifted gambling into a business that is nothing short of stupendous.

It has been said that legalizing horse-race betting kills off the illegal gambling. Today the betting is not confined to the customers at the track. Every village, hamlet, town, and city pours in its bets; the agents, tipsters, touts, and tip-sheets thrive in a beehive of industry to accommodate every man, woman, and child who gullibly believes that there's a chance to beat the unbeatable, a chance to make a killing on the impossible, a chance to

> get something for nothing. The gambling stake flowing through the machines is beyond computation, and I look upon this entire vicious business as a direct challenge, a deliberate slap, at sound economic and

social values.

The United States at one time had legal [Continued on page 58]



pooled and divided among holders of tickets on the winning horses. The promoters who sell gambling as their wares never gamble themselves. The old-time "bookie" at the race track "took" his public by adjusting the odds to suit himself, and his customers received or lost the full amount of the bet. The promoters in the parimutuel have cornered the betting business and the machines make wholesale losing a certainty. Their "commissions" range from 61/2 percent (in Illinois) to as much as 15 percent in some other States, which is deducted from the gross pool of each event at the track. The "take" is probably at least 12½ percent a race.

Let me illustrate how this works. You and a friend agree to toss a coin for \$100 a side, or a gross pool of \$200, but you and your friend are forced to give the "kitty" or stakeholder 121/2 percent of the gross pool every time you toss the coin. The stakeholder thereby gets \$25 each toss-or \$200 in eight tosses. If you and your friend each win the toss four times, each of you should break even, but each of you has lost \$100. Don't forget that when you are playing against a 12½ percent commission, the moment you place your bet for \$100 at the race-track window, automatically only \$87.50 of it is





ONCE heard a prominent Rotarian say, "I wouldn't buy from a man if I knew he was a Rotarian-I feel so keenly about keeping Rotary from being contaminated by being mixed up with business."

I know another Rotarian who told his employees always to add ten percent to the price of anything sold to a Rotarian because he reasoned that they would buy from him anyway, and that he might as well have the additional profit.

The viewpoints held by those two men are extreme. The first is a Rotary fanatic in his adoration of Rotary as a spiritual entity. The second man is just as fanatical in blindness to the underlying principle of our organization. Between these poles is, I think, an answer to the

very natural question asked by many sincere Rotarians:

It is unnecessary, of course, to say that it is not good taste to use one's Rotary membership as a basis of soliciting business from other Rotarians. In that respect, Rotary is not different from other organizations. But let us not raise our hands in holy horror and shout that a man must never use Rotary in his business. He should. In fact it is his duty to himself, to his family, to Rotary, and to society that he do so. But how? Ah! there, as Shakespeare has said, is the rub.

First of all, let it be noted that a man can use Rotary legitimately in his business by developing his acquaintance among Club members. A by-product of intelligent use of the opportunity Rotary creates for fellowship is a feeling of confidence among fellow Rotarians in his personal integrity and business capacity and, consequently, in his ability and intention of his business concern to serve and serve well. There is nothing mysterious about this. It simply is human nature at work. One does business with him whom he knows and trusts.

A Rotarian may also secure business benefit through

Rotary membership by inviting from fellow members sincere and frank criticism upon the reputation of his concern, his methods of doing business, the appearance of his plant or shop, the impression his employees make on the public. This frank interchange of helpful comment marked the early days of Rotary, and many a man got suggestions thereby that yielded dividends in dollars.

Another equally proper way of using Rotary in one's business is gleaning helpful ideas from talks at Rotary meetings, or conversations with fellow members about methods they have found successful in their businesses. A hardware merchant, for example, might get a clever advertising idea from his across-the-table Rotarian who is a druggist; a banker might benefit from an idea from the insurance man; the railroad man might get a "tip" for his dining service from the restaurant man.

No limit can be set on the helpfulness Rotarians can give one to another through exchanging ideas which have application to more than one business,

But all of these and other advantages of Rotary membership are merely incidental benefits to a Rotarian's business. Rotary exists to promote acceptance of the ideal of service—thoughtfulness of and helpfulness to others-as the fundamental motive of all human endeavor. A true Rotarian seeks to make that ideal a part of his life and very quickly discovers that in his business he has a great opportunity to put it into practice. When he does, he has a vivid realization of the worthiness and dignity of all useful occupations and a deeper recognition of the importance of high standards in the conduct of his own business.

Herein lies a man's greatest opportunity to use Rotary in his business.

To a Rotarian, the word service refers not merely to the merchandise sold, or the work done in any business or professional transaction. In Rotary, service also means giving due consideration to the needs and circumstance of the one served, and to the continuous practice of the rule of thoughtfulness of others. Your business, Rotary holds, is your great opportunity to serve society.

Moreover, the Rotary organization is founded on the fact that the Rotarian is not an isolated individual. He, through his craft relationships, has obligations to demonstrate Rotary by example and practical service of the highest type to buyers, to sellers, to competitors, and to employees. Surely, a service uniformly thoughtful of others is the best foundation on which to build a prosperous and enduring business.



upon giving, sales based on successfully filling the customers' needs, consideration by employers for the employees which makes it possible for them to earn more and thus to spend more for themselves, a higher standard of honor in international trade—these are some of the aspects of the ideal of service as understood by Rotarians.

Once inoculated by this ideal, a man is likely to ask himself this question: "What is being done in my business that ought not be done?" He will not stop there. He will become positive. He will ask, "What things ought we to be doing which we are not doing?"

PROOTING unfair practices by supplanting them with worth-while ones often is not easy. It takes moral stamina, but the inspiration of weekly contact with fellow Rotarians and the knowledge that thousands of other Rotarians throughout the civilized world are similarly striving, become the Rotarian's support and encouragement to do his full duty.

At first, it may seem to him that smaller money profits will follow uprooting some established unethical practices, yet strange to say examples abound of how greater profits have resulted from conducting a business in harmony with the spirit of Rotary. But a Rotarian does not observe ethical practices to make money. He looks upon his business as his opportunity to serve society—and financial profit is secondary. The milk of human idealism can easily be curdled by the admixture of a selfish motive.

Now, how does all of this work out in practice? Let

us take the case of a rubber-hose manufacturer whose name is well known to many Rotarians as a former director of Rotary International, Cornelius D. Garretson. His firm wanted the account of a large distributor who had the habit of shopping around, buying first from this, then that concern. But let "Corney" tell the story:

"We had sold them a small amount of goods in the past, and, finally, our salesman had worked them up to a point where they were considering giving us all of their business. Although they knew our policy of one price to a given class of trade, they figured that their volume was large enough to get a special concession. Our salesman could not convince them otherwise.

"The president, secretary, and treasurer of this concern finally decided they would come to me and see if they could get the special price they wanted. They opened the conversation by telling me how much of the goods they had sold the previous year, and how anxious other manufacturers were for their business. Finally, they asked me what price I would make to get it.

"My answer was that we wanted their business badly, and would do everything we could to get it and to hold it after we got it. I also told them they knew our policy of doing business. Then I opened my cost records and my price book before them and told them they could name their own price—with just one proviso. They were to treat me the way they would like to be treated if they were sitting in my place. I will never forget the startled look that went over their faces at that moment.

"'Do you mean,' the president asked, 'that you will take our business on this item at 70 percent off, if we say so, although your book price is 60 percent off?'

"'Yes,' I answered, 'if that is the way you would like to be treated if you were sitting here.'

"After that reply had sunk in, the president looked at me again, told me I was a 'damned Shylock' and asked if I knew what I was doing.

"'Yes,' I answered, 'I'm putting the matter entirely up to you.'

"'No,' he came back. 'You are forcing me to be honest.'"

The outcome of the conversation was that "Corney" got the business, and has held it—and at the same price as is paid by every other jobber.

The interesting thing about the service-approach to business is that often it brings to light business advantages that competitors have overlooked in their steady focusing of attention and effort on money-making. There's Fred Burley, of Sydney, Australia, and London, England, for instance. He is a corset manufacturer, and had been doing well for years before he became a Rotarian. But after he had been told

"Rotary is not revolutionary; it is evolutionary. Human nature cannot be changed in the twinkling of an eye."



that he was joining the Sydney Rotary Club "not as an individual but as a representative of your craft—corset-making," he began to look at his business from an entirely new angle.

Could he, he asked himself, add to the happiness and health of womankind by more accurately adapting his product to the fundamental human need that gave rise to it? You can read for yourself the story in The Rotarian for June, 1933, of how he secured the coöperation of a Rotarian who was an anthropologist and distinguished anatomist in a great anthropometrical research project.

Measurements were then taken of some 6,000 Australian women. Study of resultant statistics led to the discovery that instead of three types of figures—thin, medium, stout—there are five. But limited ranges of sizes in certain types enabled a shop to carry actually less stock of the five forms than formerly when they had to have virtually all sizes of the three types. The sequel of the story is that Fred's factory in Australia was too far away for the women of Europe who demanded his corsets. So now his headquarters are in London.

But how does one meet "dirty" competition, you may ask. Perhaps there's light on that question in the story former District Governor Vassar Somerville, of Paris, Kentucky, once told about a seed grower. This man was surreptitiously mixing inferior seed with his good seed "because I am forced to by a crooked competitor." He wanted his boy, just 21, to go into the business with him, but the boy had some ideals!

The two talked it over—and settled on a policy in line with Rotary. Then the seed man called on his competitor for a friendly chat, and was shocked to find that man's "alibi" for crookedness was the same as his own. Together, they then agreed that they would give the farmer a square deal, and see to it that the pure-seed law was enforced. As a result, they cleaned up the industry in that territory—and society benefited.

Service multiplies itself in surprising ways. Its spirit existed long before Rotary started, but Rotarians can

share in the satisfaction that their organization has done and is doing much to make service real in the world at large. Dr. Amos O. Squire, a past Director of Rotary International, not long ago told of a Rotarian greenhouse man in New England, whose plant was destroyed by floods last Spring. Perhaps Rotary had nothing to do with it, but his competitors sent their workmen to him to help dig out the six feet of muck washed into his nurseries. One even supplied him with plants

with which to start his business again. Such a thing would have been unheard of in the "dog-eat-dog" era of business a generation ago.

A certain milk peddler in England had read of Rotary, and decided that he could be a Rotarian although he wasn't actually a member of a Club. Then during unusually hot weather several cans of his milk soured. He thought soberly of the loss in money—then jacked himself up with this soliloguy:

"Look here, old chap," he said, "if you were one of them Rotary Club fellows you wouldn't be thinking about the money you lost, but about the mothers and babies who are depending on you to bring them sweet milk and are suffering now because of the want of it because you have failed them."

He went to London to learn how to keep milk from spoiling. "And," he reported, "I think I have found out and I think there won't be any more mothers and babies depending on me to bring them their milk and be disappointed. And that is why I say I think I can be a Rotarian even if I don't belong."

HAT story epitomizes Rotary at work, not within the circle of Club membership, but in ever-widening circles of influence. As the service ideal permeates business relationships, it will create a new economic order. It is already here to some extent. It will arrive more fully as each succeeding generation plays its part in the progressive development of the race.

Rotary is not revolutionary; it is evolutionary. Human nature cannot be changed in the twinkling of an eye. Yet through the years mankind has been evolving, and through years to come it will attain higher standards in social relationships. Men came out of the jungle when they began to make clearings and to plant and to build.

Today, each Rotarian should be clearing underbrush in his own business, letting in the sunlight of understanding, planting the seeds of goodwill, building for service to society. The very act of so doing fortifies the impulse with satisfactions that enrich personal life.



"Today, each Rotarian should be clearing underbrush in his own business, letting in sunlight . . ."

North With **Admiral Peary**

By E. N. Davis

Editor, Daily Herald, Prince Albert, Canada

ORE THAN 40 years ago, two young men, destined to become Rotarians some years later, were members of one of Admiral Robert E. Peary's early Arctic expeditions, together endured terrific hardships, and came within 500 miles of the Pole.

One of these men is George H. Carr, business man, alderman, Past President of the Rotary Club of Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, Canada, and at present an active member of that Club. The other was James W. Davidson, of Calgary, Canada, who died in 1933. His remarkable career as a newspaper correspondent in the Sino-Japanese War of 1894, as historian of Formosa, and especially as the man who established

Rotary in the Orient, is known to Rotarian readers. But it is about Mr. Carr-the only one of this adventurous pair personally known to the writer-that this sketch tells. He was born in British Burma in 1867, where his father's regiment was stationed. After schooling in England and Scotland, he came to Canada in 1887, farmed for a time near Thorold, Ontario, worked in banks for a time, and then gave in to the urge to roam.

One evening in 1893 found him in Chicago listening to a lecture by the young explorer, Robert Peary. Peary had just made a survey of Greenland, with reference to its use as a base for polar exploration. He told his Chicago audience of his plans to reach the North Pole, first establishing caches of food along the route. George Carr could hardly wait until the lecture was finished to ask Peary for permission to join his party.

Great was the young Canadian's joy when, a short time later, he learned that his application—out of a thousand had been one of the few accepted. He passed the rigid medical examination, his family history survived a microscopic test, and he gladly furnished his own outfit, except for certain articles of outer clothing provided by Peary. No member of the expedition was to receive pay.

Although the 1893-94 expedition was not successful in achieving its objectives, it was notable in many ways. Many rich scientific data, later to prove of great value to a member of the 1893 expedition. He later pioneered for Rotary in the Orient

Peary in his final dash to the Pole in 1909, were recorded. It is also worthy of note that on this trip was born the first white baby to have been brought into the world north of the Arctic Circle-Marie Ahnigito Peary. She was born at Inglefield Gulf, Peary's headquarters, in 1893, and has retained her love for the country of her birth to this day. Now Mrs. Edwin Stafford, of Washington, D. C., she recently went back into the Arctic to aid in the erection of a cairn in her father's memory.

But to return to the expedition itself: On July 2, 1893, the Falcon, a sturdy Newfoundland-built sailing and steam vessel, left Brooklyn, New York, with the Peary party. One month later, after picking its precarious way through water infested with ice floes and giant bergs, it arrived safely at Falcon Bay, in Inglefield Gulf, Greenland, about 800 miles south of the Pole.

Here Winter headquarters were established and plans laid for the planting of a large cache of food far forward on the ice cap, for the support of the party which was to travel north when the long Winter night was ended.

Photo: Brown Bros Peary and "Snow Baby" Marie, his daughter, born in the Arctic . . . The late "Iim" W. Davidson,

^{*} See series of articles by Lillian Dow Davidson in The ROTARIAN, February, 1930, to January, 1933, inclusive; later reprinted by Rotary International in book form, Making New Friends.

During the next few months, the little party of explorers faced many dangers and privations. Imperilled by tidal cracks and disintegrating icebergs, ice floes and snow-covered bottomless air holes; chased by caribou and snarling nanook, the great white bear of the Northlands; lost for a day and night without food or shelter; forced to shoot dogs driven mad by rabies, and to watch others of the huskies freeze to death in the pitiless blizzards, George Carr saw nature in its most menacing moods. But of all the perils faced in the Arctic, none, reported Carr upon his return, was more hazardous than hunting the ahwik, the Greenland walrus.

The most important source of food for both men and dogs, the walrus is a fierce fighter, almost invincible except by the most skilled hunters. When wounded, it turns into a demoniac gorgon, hurling against the boats its two tons of bulk, bent upon avenging its wounds. Its hide is an inch thick, and strong enough to support the entire weight of the beast when snagged by a hook. Even a rifle bullet has to be carefully aimed to stop the onslaught of these animals when antagonized.

But let us recount in George Carr's own words the story of one of the walrus hunts;

"After leaving our headquarters in the Falcon, we came upon a large number of walruses sleeping and sunning themselves on floating ice pans. Two whaling

boats were lowered with orders to approach the herd as closely as possible before firing at the beasts.

George Carr today and as he appeared on the ill-fated 1894 trek over Greenland. "A deadly volley of lead was fired as soon as we were within range, and in an instant our boat was surrounded by a seething mass of maddened walruses. Each appeared intent upon doing mischief. Swimming directly at the boat, the huge beasts would leap up the sides, catching their tusks on the gunwales in an attempt to board or swamp the craft. Those of us detailed to repell the invaders had a lively half hour. Again and again we would strike the beasts with short-handled axes before they gave up the attack.

"The rapid fire of the Winchester rifles, the shouts of men, and the hoarse barking of the walruses, together with the shrill childlike screams of the baby calves, made a medley of sounds not easily forgotten.

HE sea, crimson with blood and lashed into ruby foam, was worthy of an artist's brush. Every now and then a fearful thud beneath our boat gave evidence that some wiley monster was trying to upset us. Had not the boats been heavy ones, they would have been reduced almost to pulp by the furious attack.

"Things became too lively for even our picked Eskimo hunters. They gave the word, we all shouted together, and the pack of Arctic sea monsters made off, leaving 27 dead behind them."

This walrus hunt succeeded in producing 27,000 pounds of walrus meat, enough to last the dogs until the last of December. The carcasses were brought to the head-quarters camp in the *Falcon*.

The rude structure erected as headquarters for the exploring party from August 20, when the *Falcon* returned to Brooklyn, until its return a year later, was a building 34 feet long and 16 feet wide. The party used this headquarters as a base for their cache-establishing expeditions, leaving it often for weeks at a time to penetrate farther



When Peary returned from one of his expeditions, he brought a group of Greenlanders with him. They were the objects of great interest among scientists and the public.



and farther into the unexplored regions of eternal ice.

It was in this headquarters, too, that "Snow Baby" Marie Peary was born. Anything but palatial was her birthplace. The only heat was provided by a coal-oil heater in the center of the building. There was a 12-inch air space between the walls, and running around the exterior was a corridor, roofed over with corrugated iron, sides being formed by boxes containing the expedition's provisions.

HILE the finishing touches were being added to the headquarters, Mr. Carr was detailed to the work of establishing the first of the food caches. To appreciate the difficulties and dangers involved in such work, it should be borne in mind that the great island of Greenland is like a giant inverted saucer, with a few scattered settlements along its rim. The whole interior of the country is completely covered by an enormous sheet of ice which buries all mountains and valleys far below its surface. The thickness of this ice sheet has been estimated by scientists as at least 1000 feet, the accumulation of eons.

"It never rains in the interior of Greenland," explains Mr. Carr, "and the snow never melts, even in the summer months. The unbroken plateau of snow and ice which forms the interior of the island rises to 8,000 and 10,000 feet above the sea, and is some 1,200 miles long and 500 miles wide. As the ice accumulates, formed by the terrific pressure of the snow, it 'flows' slowly into the sea in the form of massive ice-tongued glaciers."

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It was into such a forbidding fastness that young Carr was to take thousands of pounds of provisions, by way of sledges and dog teams, to establish the provision stations. The cache was to be set 12 miles from head-quarters at an altitude of 2,500 feet, attained over the slippery icy slopes of the mountain side.

It took days of grinding toil to transport the supplies to this first station, near to the headquarters though it was. Then Peary issued orders to advance the provisions to a point 30 miles farther north. Speed was all-important, for the task had to be completed before the dark, blustering Winter of perpetual night settled down upon the land.

Dog sleighs loaded each with approximately 1,000 pounds of food, tents, sleeping bags, cooking utensils, and other equipment started north on September 1. Astrup, Norwegian member of the party, went ahead with his team, steering the course by compass. Davidson, Carr, and Lee followed with their provision sleighs. The rise for the remainder of the way to the plateau was steep and going was hard; constant breaking of the heavily-laden sleighs, which were subjected to an enormous strain and frequently encountered hidden "rocks" of ice, further delayed progress. It required two weeks of gruelling work to cover a distance of 12½ miles.

This distance covered, Astrup took sick of gastric fever, caused, apparently, by eating pemmican—a preparation of dried meat and fat in concentrated form—of poor standard which had been made 11 years previously for the Greely relief expedition. Small supplies of alcohol for heating had to be used sparingly, it being used to heat water only once a day for tea and again each day for

soup, and the frozen pemmican was munched with the hard ship biscuit.

Leaving another member of the party, Lee, in charge, Davidson and Carr took a sleigh and dog team to carry Astrup back to headquarters for medical attention. On

the return journey to rejoin Lee, they were forced by a blizzard to halt when still nine miles from their destination. The night was spent in the meager shelter provided by the sleigh. Next morning, although the weather was still heavy, they set out again. In a fog they almost mushed into the yawning chasm of a glacier's crevasse. Floundering about in a succession of storms, with many narrow escapes, they finally, a week [Continued on page 59]

Walrus hunting provided thrills—and meat. These sketches are from Davidson's diary. His comment on the banquet after a successful hunt is whimsically indicative of the good-natured seriousness of the Peary party.

Safety-Conscious Britain

By Harold Callender

London Newspaper Correspondent



Photos: Wide World

N FACE of many difficulties, Great Britain has been striving systematically, and with a good deal of success, to reduce the hazards of the road and to eliminate avoid-

Leslie Hore-Belisha

able noises. One of the difficulties is the temperamental resistance of the average Briton to anything that savors of regimentation; another is the peculiar configuration of the country which does not facilitate the expeditious regulation of traffic.

When Leslie Hore-Belisha, the Minister of Transport, under whose authority the control of road as well as other traffic

falls, first placed orange-colored beacons in the streets to mark crossings, much fun was made of "Hore-Belisha's orange groves," and many beacons were smashed by way of protest against what some regarded as an excess of officialdom. But if the British dislike rules and regulations, they have in general an almost innate politeness and consideration for others which go far to make up for their aversion to bureaucratic supervision; and it is now recognized that the novel beacons serve a good and worthy purpose.

The shape of the country offers a greater problem. There are in Britain few long stretches of straight and broad roads. British roads, though nearly perfect as to surface, were mostly built before the days of motoring. Even such arterial routes as the Great North and the Great West roads are impeded by many narrow necks in villages and by numerous curves and crossings. Minor roads—notably in Norfolk, Devon, and Cornwall—are often narrow lanes lined with high hedges which limit the traveller's view to a few yards and do not permit two large vehicles to pass. In many towns and villages, even on major roads, the "High Street" is a narrow passage where busses may brush against the thatched roofs.

Into this maze of somewhat exiguous highways, designed for slow-moving horse-drawn carts and carriages, was suddenly poured a swelling stream of motor cars (about 1,300,000 at present) and motorcycles (about 600,000), in addition to trucks, busses, and motor coaches which now carry persons and goods from one end of the Kingdom to another (some motor coaches even have sleeping berths). The result was rapidly increasing deaths and injuries of motorists and pedestrians, and the transformation of many once-quiet villages into noisy and smelly centers of traffic. This, in brief, was Britain's road

In many cases, by-pass roads were built around towns and villages to divert through traffic from their toonarrow and too-populous streets, thus speeding up traffic and rescuing the villages at the same time. But this is slow and expensive. Roads have been widened where possible and new motor routes built. The Government lately announced a program involving the expenditure of at least \$500,000,000 on major road improvements in the next five years, and this is exclusive of long-

At street crossings marked by "Belisha beacons," pedestrians have the right-of-way over all vehicle traffic.



The automobile has precipitated a difficult traffic problem in the British Isles, where roads range from metropolitan streets to narrow lanes, often bordered by walls and thatched houses.

A British cartoonist sees the humorous side of Mr. Hore-Belisha's edict forbidding unnecessary "hooting" of motorcar horns. The driver protests, "Bud, Codstable, druly thad wash'd by hord."

Photo: Burton Holmes-Ewing Galloway; Cartoon: Punch

term schemes and of maintenance, which amount to about \$80,000,000 a year.

Meanwhile the Road Traffic Act of last year and the efforts of the Ministry of Transport have served to reduce the casualties of the roads. Fatal accidents are more numerous in Britain than in America in proportion to the number of cars, but it must be remembered that Britain has far less road space. It has been computed that there are 7.8 motor vehicles for every mile of road in the United States, and 13.5 in Great Britain.

The effects of official effort and newspaper admonitions in the interest of greater safety may be seen in the accident reports for the year 1935. They show that while 7,340 persons were killed and 231,600 injured on roads in 1934, about 6,500 were killed and about 219,000 injured in 1935—a reduction of 840 in the deaths and of 12,600 in the injured. The number of killed per 1,000 vehicles was reduced from 99 to 87.

Mr. Hore-Belisha points out that accidents are becoming less severe, as shown by the greater percentage of the reduction in deaths than of injuries; and this, he contends, has justified the reimposition of the speed limit. Road casualties, for the first time in a normal year since the invention of the motor car, have dropped; and this, it is hoped, will prove a turning point in British motoring history. Moreover, the decrease in accidents took place although the number of motor cars increased during the year at the rate of 450 a day.

ARIOUS measures have contributed to making the roads safer," said Mr. Hore-Belisha recently in explaining how the problem is being tackled. "The Road Traffic Act of last year restricted the speed of private motor cars in built-up areas to 30 miles an hour. This provision came into effect in March, 1935. In general a built-up area was regarded as one having street lighting.



"Local authorities were required to put up signs indicating the limits of such built-up areas, so the motorist should know where he must slow down and where he could again exceed the 30-mile limit. On roads outside built-up areas, there is no legal speed limit, though the law against careless driving naturally applies.

"Speed limits for heavy vehicles were retained. There are three maxima, 30, 20, and 12 miles an hour according to size. We have promoted measures for dealing individually with each of the principal classes of road users; and we have asserted the principle, long applied in ships, on the railways, and in the air, that all new motor drivers must prove their capability to drive safely. It will be a long time before all drivers have reached a high standard of proficiency. But some 400,000 new drivers are coming upon the roads every year, and our elementary tests have eliminated some 14 percent of the appli-

cants. This indicates the unnecessary risk which formerly was permitted."

Mr. Hore-Belisha said that about 22,000 beacons had been erected at 11,000 crossings in London. The beacons, designed to warn drivers of pedestrian crossings, are not lighted but are placed near street lights so that they are in full view at all hours. They are globes supported about eight feet above the ground by metal posts painted black and white in alernative stripes. They are placed on each side of the road, and rows of steel studs mark the path for pedestrians. At these points the pedestrian has the right of way. Some motorists stop for pedestrians, but not all motorists have yet acquired that habit.

The beacons seemed oddly conspicuous at first, but London, after grumbling a bit, has got used to them; and they undoubtedly have helped to reduce accidents. During the six months ended September 30, 1935, there was a reduction in the number of persons killed of 28 percent.

Automatic signal lights at street crossings—red for "Stop," amber with red for "Get ready," and green for "Go ahead"—have become general in London in the last year. One-way streets have been increased, and steel-studded pedestrian crossings are to be found in all the more crowded streets. A few months ago a census

of traffic at selected points throughout the country was taken, to enable the Ministry to determine where improved roads or new roads and bypasses were most urgently needed.

"Hitherto," said Mr. Hore-Belisha, "it has been assumed that the road was at anyone's disposal. But in the Ribbon Development Act we have sought to improve roadside amenities as well as public safety by requiring those at whose doors motors stop to provide parking space on their own land and off the roadway. We have resolved that there should be twin carriageways, separate cycle tracks, proper paths for pedestrians, roundabouts where necessary, and other adjuncts to safety."

"ROUNDABOUT" is a break in the road, where the roadway passes around a central island, thus requiring the driver to slow down at that point. There are many of these on the superb new motor roads. They discourage excessive speeding and insure safety at road intersections.

"We have also drawn up a five-year plan," continued the Minister. "It will enable highway authorities to consider their projects in advance and facilitate the laying out of an adequate system of roads for the country. The forthcoming survey of London, entrusted to Sir Charles Bressey, formerly chief engineer of the Ministry of Transport, and Sir Edwin Lutyens, the architect, will help to solve a hitherto baffling problem which involves a large number of local authorities. We hope these authorities will combine to improve the roadways, and the survey will show what scope there is for the imagination in replanning the roads of the metropolis.

"Another study that is under way is a detailed examination of the roads where accidents have been especially numerous. The causes of the accidents on four of the most dangerous London roads were analyzed, and as a result pedestrian barriers were erected and traffic lights and safety zones altered. Since then fatal accidents to pedestrians on these roads have dropped by 75 percent and serious injuries to pedestrians by 46.5 percent. Six more thoroughfares in London have now been



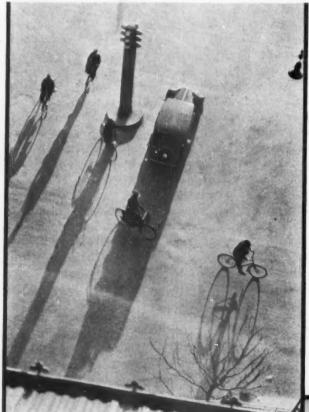
A German poster appealing for coöperation from drivers in a campaign to cut down needless noises.

Left: the Place de l' Opéra in Paris . . . The warning "ho-onk honk!" of cars at intersections is now taboo in France as in Italy and many other countries.



selected for special investigation, and it is intended to deal with an additional six routes in each succeeding six months until all the roads on which accidents are particularly prolific have been dealt with.

"It is alarming to find that while accidents to motorists and pedestrians have been decreasing, accidents to cyclists have increased. The number of cyclists killed and injured in 1934 was 75 percent greater than the number in 1931. We have made it illegal for cyclists to carry passengers unless the machine is constructed for that purpose. We have required cyclists to carry red lamps at the rear or red reflectors against a white background. We hope to provide as rapidly as possibly separate paths for cyclists off the motor roadway, as well as for pedestrians. This is the arrangement in many other countries."



Cyclists, foot and motor, are numerous in Britain, where motor cars are not so generally used as in America. In the United States there is one motor car to every fifth person; in Britain one car to every 20 persons. Consequently the poor man's passion for speed must content itself with a bicycle or a motorcycle, and cycling clubs travelling in groups of dozens or scores are frequently seen on the roads. They are one of the trials of the motorist. But many of them object to being confined to cycling paths, which they consider limit their freedom of movement.

"For many months," said Mr. Hore-Belisha, "all the resources of the Ministry of Transport have been devoted to improving the safety of the roads and to arousing the public conscience to reduce accidents. Ministries of State are reluctant to engage in publicity, but a department whose work touches so intimately the habits and welfare of the whole population cannot remain silent when it realizes that the key to the problem lies in the understanding and cooperation of the community. Hence our campaigns designed to inculcate caution and observance of certain rules on the part of both motorists and pedestrians. Newspapers and the British Broadcasting Corporation have given valuable help.

"We realize, as do enlightened teachers, that we must begin in the schools. The Minister of Transport, in consultation with the President of the Board of Education and the Secretary for Scotland, has appointed an interdepartmental committee to advise regarding instruction of children in safety measures, as a regular part of the curriculum. In this way we hope to prepare the rising generation to meet the dangers of the roads, while we are doing all we can in other ways to reduce those dangers." One-fifth of those killed on the roads are under

15 years of age.

Mr. Hore-Belisha was asked about the problem of noise, which has been much discussed in Britain, as in other European countries. He replied that he was officially concerned only with the noises made by mechanically propelled vehicles, but that [Continued on page 56]

Photo: Roos, Helsinki-Helsingfors

The bicycle's popularity complicates traffic control throughout Europe . . . Above: unusual photograph of a street crossing in Copenhagen, Denmark.

Finland seems to have the honor of being the first nation to silence unnecessary clamor on the streets. Newsboys, whistles, hand organs and hucksters there are under the ban of the law. Right: University buildings, Helsingfors.





Business Quickens Its Stride

By C. M. Chester

President, National Association of Manufacturers; Chairman of the Board, General Foods Corporation

ECENT studies show that the general public has some warm spots in its heart for business and industry. It is interesting that this new attitude of the public follows six years of unfavorable publicity which often singled out business as the scapegoat for the depression and many of its attendant woes.

Perhaps businessmen have been partly to blame for this inaccurate criticism. It is possible for a man to be helpful to others and neglectful to himself. The cobbler's own shoes may be down at the heel. So, too, the businessmen. They have been successful in merchandising their wares—yet often negligent about "selling" the public on the economic and social services they render.

It is understandable. In an emergency, a man does whatever he can best do. In the face of the worst economic hurricane we have known at first hand, the average businessman remained at his post in the wheel-house. All the skill and courage and strength that he could muster were expended in keeping the ship afloat and on its course.

Today, a growing share of the public is coming to acknowledge that our businessmen throughout those bad

But to get into full swing, it requires the understanding and coöperation of all the elements which make up modern society.

years did shoulder their responsibilities and did keep faith with their employees, stockholders, and customers. For example, instead of causing unemployment, business and industry made many sacrifices to retain loyal workers. It is estimated that since 1929, American corporations expended 20 billion dollars above and beyond the expenditures warranted by the existing demands for products.

It is elementary logic to concede that a modern industrial democracy, which is dependent upon large-scale production and sales, favors the widest spread of employment if only to be assured of prosperous customers. The fact that business has reëmployed 5½ million workers, and is striving to find or create work for still more, should be evidence of our work in behalf of recovery.

In the upward course of recovery, which you and I and our neighbors are doggedly laboring to further, our greatest progress has been in reëmployment, in returning deserved profits to investors, and in stimulating consumption. Accompanying this progress, various pieces of legislative and administrative emergency measures have dropped by the wayside.

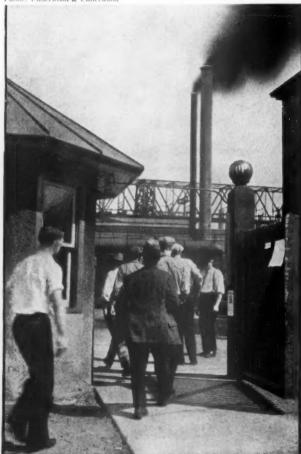
It may be easy enough now to smile at recollections of the confusion that accompanied the rise and fall of the NRA (National Recovery Administration). There is no need to hold a tiresome autopsy over the Blue Eagle, but I believe that if any further consideration is given to reviving activities along these lines, business will demand freedom from economically unwholesome regimentation. It would undoubtedly demand something worked out with greater care, with fewer pyrotechnics and "crackdowns," and with more regard for laws of economics and human nature.

O ONE would pretend to solve in a few pages the problems of the hour; but it should be possible to fall back on old-fashioned "horse sense" for the moment and to point out a few simple tried remedies even in an age of effort to control both economics and the human mind.

First, business is quite willing to be taxed to finance a government which maintains law and order. Government can serve well as an efficient policeman, protecting both business and the public. That is the responsibility of government. It has the power to do that job well, and all responsible people will gratefully support such watchfulness.

Second, as in the past century and a half, businessmen can be expected to work for the enrichment and greatness of their country, and to contribute their experience

Photo: Underwood & Underwood



and energy to adding to the comforts, well-being, and culture of their fellow citizens.

But they do not want to be hampered by interference which closes capital markets, attempts to confiscate private property, cuts down world markets, and weakens industry in both optimism and resources by demoralizing taxation. Instead of the "crack-down," business needs the fruits of governmental research and fact-finding, and of teamwork in solving difficult problems.

We have seen in a number of cases how profitable it is for business and the public to introduce teamwork in the relations of business and government. We prefer cooperation because we have proved within our own ranks how essential it is for individual growth.

In the food and grocery industry in the United States, for example, manufacturers, jobbers, chain stores, independent storekeepers, and brokers have been coöperating for many months to set up a *voluntary* code in the interest of industry and the public. The food business is our largest, oldest, and certainly one of our most essential industries. When you discover individuals agreeing among themselves on matters of conduct and trade practices in this most complicated field, it should be obvious that internal education is essential and that moral suasion is efficacious in achieving coöperation.

Business favors healthy competition. It is the stimulus to productional and merchandising efficiency, to our inventive genius which is giving the people new comforts, to maintenance of prices both fair to the consumer and sufficient to provide a decent living for distributors, good wages for employees, and a fair return to investors.

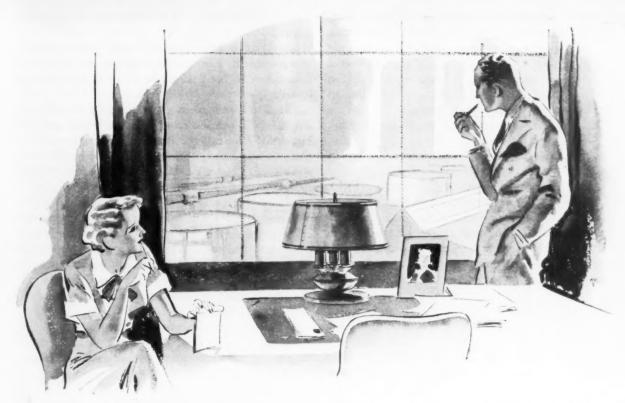
There are hundreds of thousands of business partnerships and corporations, and millions of small companies, factories, and stores. They exist not because government officials think for them, tell them what to do and what not to do, but because they think and act for themselves, and because mankind finds them useful.

We all want to go forward—into the sunshine of the civilized state where men find happiness in serving others and all men are free to accomplish what they can do best. We are in an industrial world standing on the threshold of accomplishments which—if unhampered by unwise restrictions—may produce in the next 20 or 30 years as much social and scientific progress as we have had in the last century.

Progress such as this benefits us all. Not only does it provide livelihoods which make for security and happiness for the greatest number, but it spreads the modern comforts of living among increasing masses of consumers.

The decision as to the future is, of course, largely out of our hands. But by fearlessly speaking what we believe to be true, we can help in the effort of business to solve its problems in a way that will benefit everyone. We need the public with us when we say: "Full steam ahead!"

"Progress such as this benefits us all. . . . It spreads the modern comforts of living among increased masses. . . ."



"Jim was too busy getting acquainted with the new job . . . even to think of being lonely . . ."

Jane's Salvation

By Genevieve Spaulding

IM WAS worried about Jane. He knew that she loved him and the babies, and that while she was busy with their care and the housework she was comparatively happy, but she was terribly lonely and homesick for her family and friends. Each day when she finished her household duties, and the babies woke up from their naps, she was reminded of the old saying, "all dressed up but nowhere to go."

This thing of pulling up stakes and going to a new town is all right for a man, Jane thought; Jim was too busy getting acquainted with the new job, the men in his office, and the local oil trade, even to think of being lonely, but for her it was different.

He had to "hand it to her," as the boys say; she never said a word, but when he kissed her goodbye in the morning, she had that wistful look in her eyes and a little droop to the corners of her mouth. He knew that she was determined to be a good sport.

One morning Jim woke up with a sore throat. When he looked out the window at the drizzling rain, he decided that this was his day to stay in bed and take care of himself. Jane phoned the office that he would not be down. When she came back into the room she looked so happy Jim said, "Why, I believe you are glad I'm sick!"

The story of what Rotary means to men is an often-told tale; but here is another side of the picture—what it meant to a wife.

"Oh, no, Jim, don't say that. I am glad to have you home for a day, though. The children are nice—but their unadulterated society for days on end becomes a little boring. I sometimes wonder why I don't begin to talk baby talk."

"Heaven forbid, anything but a baby-talking mamma."

"But that is almost all I hear, day in and day out, Jim. You would be surprised to know how chummy I am with the grocer. I always go out to the grocery. Not from any lofty idea that I save money or that I should see what I buy, but just to have a little chat with the grocer. He is an awfully nice man, Jim. He always seems to be so friendly and cheerful."

Jim emitted a grunt of understanding. "I get all sorts of advice from him. You'd be surprised. He told me which was the best dairy, and who the best children's doctor is, and he even volunteered the information the other day that he thought we were living in the wrong part of town. He said that up by the high school we would find nicer children for our children to play with."

Jim stayed in bed that day for a rest, but he spent a pretty active day mentally. Here he was, busy and happy

in a new job that he knew was going to lead to something better, and here was Jane, just because she was married to him, spending the best years of her life practically alone, starving for the companionship of girls of her own age. It was too pathetic to see his Jane, she who had been one of the most popular girls in her college class, so eager for a chat with a fellow human being. Where were the wives of the other men in his office, why didn't they do something for Jane?

And then in all fairness he thought back to the days in Bridgetown where they had both grown up. Did they ever bother about the new families? Why, he recalled, the townspeople didn't even know half of the time whether a new man was married or single. They hardly had time to see their own friends, a tight little group who had known each other for years and who met on such an informal basis that a stranger would have found it difficult to fit in.

F COURSE there were such groups here, too. Men and women who were having the same simple good times together that he and Jane had had with their "crowd" in Bridgetown. Also there must be lots of other couples in a town the size of this, like Jane and himself, starving for companionship. How was it done, what was the answer for wives? Being lonely is no fun. He couldn't help worrying about Jane and it would affect his work if he kept on worrying. What to do about it?

He might go bursting into the office in the morning and say, "Now look here, all you fellows, I've got a nice wife at home and she's lonely, you bring your wives and come to call or I'll 'bust' you individually in the jaw." That was the way he felt, but he could hardly do that.

The next day Jim's throat was still sore, but he couldn't bear another day like the last, so he got up and went to the office. When he went in he looked at each man appraisingly. There was Joe Black, he had lived here all his life. He was probably one of those with his own tight little crowd; no use counting on him. Then there was Harold Connor. He was new in the office, too, but he had gone to the local schools and had lots of friends; he was out. The other two were each old enough to be his father. Each had entertained him and Jane at quite a formal dinner which Jane had promptly returned, and that seemed to be a closed chapter. He would certainly have to look elsewhere for company for Jane.

Jim walked on into his office and began looking at his mail. Right on top was an invitation to join the Rotary Club with the classification: oil, distributing. He was pleased, there was no doubt about that, and just a bit proud.

And yet almost bigger than his feeling of pride and pleasure was the feeling that he hated to tell Jane because it seemed to be one more nice thing for him which she could have no part in. Why aren't there similar clubs for women who are strangers in a town? he thought.

When he told Jane that night she seemed just as pleased as he was. "That will be a way to meet new people, too," she said. "Maybe there will be some of those men

who don't have lots of friends either and we can get together."

Jim agreed, but he was secretly rather pessimistic about that phase of it. He knew it was going to mean a lot to him, but he couldn't see where Jane was going to come into the picture.

The first Rotary meeting was held on the following Thursday. When Jim came home that night, just bursting to tell Jane that the Rotarians were a fine lot, and that this was a singing club, and how he loved to sing, and all the rest of it, the door was flung open by a starryeyed Jane, before he could get his key out.

"Somebody die and leave you a million?" asked Jim.

"Better than that, I'm going to a luncheon. A nice lady called me up. I nearly died of excitement when the phone rang and it wasn't you, or the grocery, or long distance or even the wrong number, just a nice lady's voice and she asked for me. I said, 'I'm Mrs. Sterling.'

"'Mrs. Sterling, you don't know me,' she said.

"'Nor anyone else,' said I to myself.

"'I'm Mrs. Holland,' she said, 'a wife of one of the Rotarians, and I'm calling to invite you to attend our regular luncheon meeting, at one o'clock tomorrow.'



"I hope she did not think I was perfectly crazy, I was so excited; I said, 'Oh, yes, I'd be glad to come, I'll surely be there.' If she thought I would be the least hesitant about accepting, she was mistaken. I was afraid she might change her mind about asking me if I did not say yes right away. Jim, do you realize that we have lived here in this town six months and this is the very first time that I have been asked to anything—except the oil dealers' banquet? Think what fun it will be. I went right down and had a shampoo and a manicure. I think I'll wear my blue suit. I look nicer in that than in anything else I have, don't I, Jim?"

Jim had realized that Jane was lonely, but to have one little luncheon invitation mean so much to her was a revelation. He devoutly hoped that this would mean as much to her as she thought it was going to.

He often thought back to that day during the next few years, for from then on things were better for Jane. She went to that luncheon and came home in a completely happy and extremely garrulous mood.

As soon as he came in the door she started: "Oh, Jim, they are such nice, friendly girls, and they are doing really worth-while things, too. I suppose you know about the home for convalescent children south of town that the Rotarians support. Well, their wives do all the mending and darning for the children there, and while we sew, we chat. Johnnie's stubborn spell and Mary's near mastoid and Sara's sprained ankle are discussed with interest by the various mothers and all the affairs of the world are settled around that sewing circle. You see, I brought home some of these little underwaists and suits to make before the next meeting."

"But Jane, I thought you didn't like to sew."

"I don't, but I'd do anything that bunch of girls wanted

me to do, and enjoy doing it, they were so friendly and treated me just as though I belonged. I didn't feel like a stranger at all and I had such a good time."

Jim had often laughed before this at women's clubs, but he vowed he never would again. That little club was the only social life Jane had for months. Jim says now that he could write a thesis on "The place of the women's club in the community," or "What a club did for my wife," and he always adds with an irresistible twinkle in his eye, "and I don't mean at all the kind of club you think I mean."

Jane found that the simple discussion of Junior's stubbornness and its cause, with another mother who had a Junior a few years older than hers, was very helpful.

"What would we ever do without that club?" Jim would ask laughingly.

"You may laugh, but I just love those girls; you might think they would be comparative strangers to me, but they are not. We all have the same problems to meet and we discuss things so openly and sympathetically that we seem like old friends."

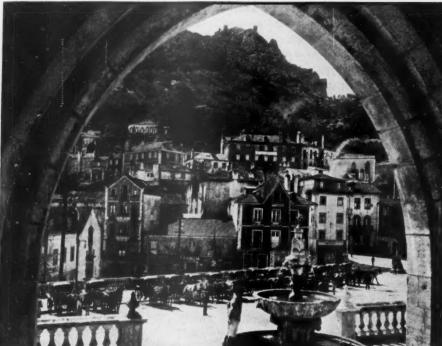
N THE Spring, when the election of officers was held, Jane was made chairman of the Work Committee. No doubt that particular club still considers that Winter its banner year so far as work accomplished is concerned, for Jane took hold of her job with all of the enthusiasm she possessed. The club decided that they would make little play-suits for the children in the Home. Bolts and bolts of brown and green denim were purchased and Jim came home more than one evening to find his usually orderly home looking like a garment factory. Jane cut out suits, not one or two at a time, but in wholesale lots, so that they would be ready for the next sewing meeting. At the end of the year the club proudly reported that 150 little suits had been finished, in addition to the usual

mending and darning.
Jane was congratulated by the president of her club and by the President of the Rotary Club, himself.

All of this commendation did not mean nearly so much to Jane as the fact that she had spent one of the busiest and happiest years of her life. She had made a place for herself in the community. She had made friends.

And, best of all, she was eager to help some other stranger who might be in the same forlorn state of mind that she had been in just a year before.





The public square, Sintra, viewed through an arch of the ancient palace. The beauty of Sintra was celebrated by the poet Byron in Childe Harold (1812).

A Portuguese woman, going to market, balancing a can of milk on her head. Such picturesque sights are frequently seen along the byways of Portugal.

Recovery in Portugal

By Dr. Augosto de Vasconcellos

Permanent Portuguese Delegate, League of Nations

ORTUGAL has been called "a nation with a past." It is true that she has had a glorious past. The names of her statesmen, writers, religious and political leaders, and great explorers can be found everywhere in the history of the last thousand years. Their glory continues undiminished.

Visitors in increasing throngs are coming to Portugal each year, not only to see its scenic beauties and picturesque customs, but to discover for themselves old castles and churches, homes and galleries rendered historic by association with great names. Vasco da Gama, the intrepid mariner who sailed around the Cape of Good Hope in 1497, opening the sea route to India . . . João de Castro, scourge of the 16th Century pirates . . . Affonso d'Alboquerque, who conquered India in the 15th Century . . . Alvarez Cabral, who discovered Brazil for Portugal in 1500 . . . the list runs long. In arts and letters, too, Portugal has made its contribution. Among others, the late Guerra Junqueiro and Eça de Queiroz are among the world's greatest recent *literati*.

Portugal continues to play a rôle in world affairs. She is a nation which has learned how to grow old gracefully. While proud of her past, she does not live in dreams. She does not aspire to that greatness which is calculated by the number of battleships a nation possesses, the number of men under arms, or cannon in her arsenals. Nor

does she crave the power that comes with possession of material wealth.

A nation, the Portuguese say, can be great because of its intellectual, cultural, and moral gifts to humanity. To live at peace with one's neighbors, to contribute to the well-being of less fortunate peoples, and to keep one's own house in order—that is sufficient.

Portugal is, in point of fact, one of the smallest nations in Europe. Her area of 35,490 square miles approximates that of Hungary, Panama, or the States of Maine or Indiana. Her population is about equivalent to that of Metropolitan New York, some 6,000,000 persons. But it is significant that scattered around the seven seas and inhabiting the far corners of the earth are no less than 54,000,000 people—including the Brazilians—who use Portuguese as their mother tongue. That this is so speaks volumes for the success of the Portuguese as colonizers.

ODAY Portugal ranks fifth in area among the colonizing powers of the world. Her colonies in Africa, Asia, and Oceania cover 2,091,801 square kilometers (1,299,635 sq. miles) with 8,426,000 subjects. Would that I had the time and the ability adequately to tell the drama of Portuguese settlers! It would be an epic, a story of faith, of serene courage, of disregard for danger, of sobriety, persistence, and patience, and of a great love for the soil.



Photos: Publishers'; Relang from European

The Portuguese settler in Africa, for instance, considers his farm, his shop, or his factory as a post of honor, to be worked and defended, never to be deserted. No matter what happens, be it famine or pestilence, drought or disease, he remains, resigns himself to ill fortune, and lives on. The Portuguese has an uncanny intuition for the management of African natives and seldom if ever uses violence to get obedience and coöperation.

Portugal's African colonies—Mozambique and Angola—count 60,000 Europeans and 120,000 "assimilates," or 80 white men for every 10,000 of the native population. This is to be compared with similar regions colonized by other powers in which there are only 25 white colonists

for every 10,000 native population.

In Angola and Mozambique, Portugal has constructed 3,750 kilometers (2,328 miles) of railways and 58,000 kilometers (36,000 miles) of working roads. The Belgian Congo—a vast territory governed by a nation even smaller than Portugal—has by a splendid effort nearly equalled our achievement. The Congo has now reached 3,700 kilometers (2,300 miles) of working railways.

What railways mean in the African bush only those who have visited the Dark Continent realize. Today one can step into a railway carriage at Lobito Bay on the Atlantic and remain in the same coach until one reaches

Lourenço Marques, on the Indian Ocean, some 5,000 miles distant. Every district is webbed with communications. The cost, however, has been terrific. It is hard to realize the actual personal sacrifices, the struggle against hostile natives, disease, the savageness of the jungle, and the insurmountable obstacles of Nature fighting against Civilization. A few years ago, the heart of Africa was inaccessible; only slow-moving caravans traversed that country. Today, it has been laid bare and there are few places, if any, in the Portuguese colonies where travellers can not go in complete safety and reasonable comfort.

But Portugal's modern achievements do not lie exclusively in the colonial realm. As a member of the Council of the League of Nations, the Portuguese Government, whenever it is called upon to contribute, through work or influence, has endeavored to place itself at the service of the common cause. Portugal, modest collaborator though she is in international affairs, has endeavored to bring about at home conditions of peace and security, both political and economic. Under the leadership of Professor Oliveira Salazar, President of the Council and Minister of Finance, Portugal during the past seven years has placed her financial and economic house in order.

Since 1928 the Portuguese budget has been balanced and budget surpluses from that year onwards have mounted to some 700,000,000 escudos (\$325,000,000). Future Portuguese budgets are very adequately safeguarded. The Rule of Budgetary Unity, inserted in the political constitution of the Portuguese Republic, is the basis of the budget itself. It provides: that payment of all normal State expenses must be made exclusively from normal revenues; the legal restriction of the conception of extraordinary public expenditure—which can be met only by loans; the prohibition of the financing of private concerns on any pretext of general interest; the strict regulation of payments in respect to previous financial years; protection of the budget against undue financial burdens in respect to colonies, etc.

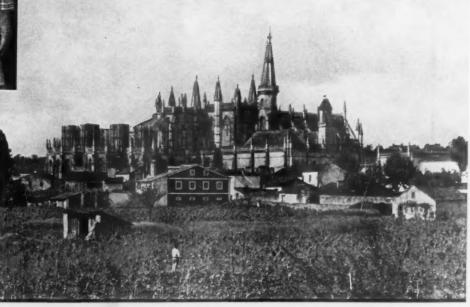
The floating debt of Portugal, which less than a decade ago amounted to more than two billions (\$100,000,000) has gradually been reduced and was completely paid off



Photos: Relang from European; Galloway

A sturdy, typical Portuguese, of the rugged stock whence sprung intrepid colonizers.

The sumptuous old monastery of Santa Maria da Victoria, Batalha, founded in 1388, containing some exceptional examples of the ancient Manueline architecture.

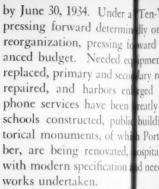




Photos: (left, 1) Publishers' Photo Service; (right, 1) Tourist Bureau of Cascales One.



When the Rotarians of Porto held a contest for babies, many proud mothers attended in hope of winning.



Unemployment has beer effective other countries have been nereastically (29 European and Americally (29 European and Americally their duties from 100 to 500 percentugal's customs policy has remain opportunities for the average citize all over the country, a new pirit is ing the nation to the requirements

The Portuguese believe at ever ceeds in overcoming dom tic economic suring order, peace, and beial exthereby, makes its best contribution. They further hold to the conviction through collaboration, advice understanding among all peoles.

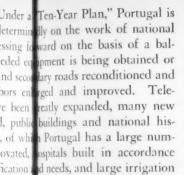
And thus it is that Port gal of intrigue the visitor intereste in socilems as well as scenery. If the I said, for Portugal abounds a the p castles and cathedrals, rare lights a fishermen bring in their tas, and whom hospitality is a long practice.

Left: The tomb of Vasco da (ma, Lis of Dom Pedro, facing Lisbon Jamous Portuguese fisherfolk emplo ng oxen

> Right: The "Mouth of Jell," C never calm . . . Fanta ic Palac Sintra . . . Fishgirls g dy exch







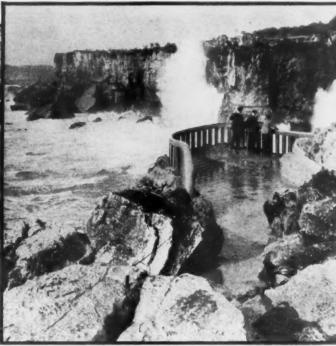
has been effectively combated. While we been ncreasing their tariffs drasan and American states have raised 00 to 500 percent, statistics show), Porolicy has remained moderate. Fresh he average citizen are being opened up a new pirit is awakening and adaptthe requirements of progress.

believe hat every country which sucing dom tic economic difficulties intice, and ocial equilibrium at home, best confibution to general recovery. To the conviction that such nations can, ion, advice universal peace and ungiall peaces.

hat Port gal of today holds much to intereste in social and ecomonic probenery. If the latter, much could be abounds a the picturesque. Here are tals, rare tights along the seashore as a their ats, and a friendly people to is a long practiced art.

asco du (ma, Lisbon . . . Square g Lisbon famous waterfront . . . k emplo ag oxen to beach boats.

Jouth of Jell," Cascais, where the sea is Fanta ic Palacio da Pena, high above shgirls g ly exchanging the day's gossip.



Judges of the baby contest
... Portugal's five Rotary
Clubs are notable for activities and quality of members.





Photos: (four, left) Harvey W. Framberg: (right) Harris & Ewing

Jovial yet dignified President Manier brings to his office a dynamic personality and a long Rotary background.

Meet Rotary's New President!

By W. C. Teague

The Commercial Appeal, Memphis, Tennessee

RADITION has it that a North Carolina mountain man was engaged in giving biographical data in connection with an application for insurance. Under the heading *Father* the paper asked, "Born?" He wrote, "Yes." Then it asked, "Died?" He wrote, "Not yet."

True or false, the incident is a reliable pointer to the method that will be pursued in writing this informal personal character sketch of Will R. Manier, Jr. Statistical details of Bill's career are on record, interesting, and easily available, but this is just not that type of thing.

Babies obviously have no control over the matter of which family they are born into, but it is conceivable that Bill Manier, given the choice, would still have decided not to interfere at all with what actually happened. If it was a matter of fate in any sense that he became the child of his parents, it was a very favorable fate.

The Maniers are and have been the veritable salt of the earth, with enough pepper and vinegar added to keep the flavor of the dish nicely balanced. In his home and from his parents Bill got the heritage of a good name and the inspiration of association with and guidance from people genuinely anxious to be right, and equipped to make their effort intelligent and successful.

There were enough other young Maniers around, too, so that Bill ran small risk of being spoiled. The Maniers lived well and thought well. They had good food and good books. They exemplified the best traditions of Southern hospitality, and it is worth noting that the children said, "Yes, sir," and "Yes, ma'am," when answering Father or Mother.

Bill Manier was fortunate, too, in that he grew up between the city of Nashville, Tennessee, and the rural settlement of White Bluff, where the family rusticated most actively and agreeably in the Summer months. In 'To take Rotary seriously, but not myself,' promised Will Manier in his acceptance speech. Here is a sketch of the man himself.

very brief, the child received fine training for being the father of the man.

Education, to the subject of this sketch, is a self-induced and self-conducted process and the number of years of it he has had are the same as the number of years he has lived, but he went actively and rather joyfully through an adequate term of formal training in an interesting variety of institutions.

At Wallace School, in Nashville, under the keen and sympathetic eye of a fine old Roman, Clarence B. Wallace, Bill took the old-fashioned classical course: Latin, Greek, English, mathematics, and history. In his classes he ranked high when he graduated somewhere near the turn of the Century.

Next there came two years in Vanderbilt University, then three years at the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis, and finally two years that brought him out of the Vanderbilt Law School with an LL.B., well won.

O catalogue the activities of Bill Manier in school and college and the honors he won would be to run far over the limitations of space for this entire article. The picture must be indicated in broad strokes. Let an old teacher and lifelong friend wield the brush. He writes:

"As a boy in the Wallace School, he was communityminded. The Wallace School was to him a social group to the management of which he was loyal and to the membership of which he tried, with success, to be helpful. He was a member of the Honor Committee. The strength of the hold of the Honor System on this school is due in large part to the courageous enforcement of the Honor System by its early members, such as Manier. Bill established the school paper and was its first editor. These and other activities in our little school community gave early evidences of his wider and larger interests in later life."

The sample is a valid one and may stand for the whole bolt of school and college as Bill Manier lived and enlivened them. One who keeps that "community-minded" idea in mind will be on the right track.

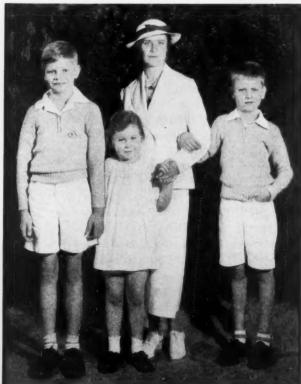
And now, before getting out into the field of less statistical matters, if anything can be less statistical than what has gone before, Bill Manier has practiced law in Nashville ethically and successfully, which is rather a neat trick in itself.

There is a splendid record of Captain Will R. Manier, Jr., in the files of the War Department and it has to do with service in the World War—attested by the Distinguished Service Cross. The writer has a notion Bill would honestly not care for details to be gone into, if he knew this writing was in progress, and so let us just say no man did his duty more loyally and efficiently. That says a great deal, a very great deal.

Likewise there is the fact that Bill Manier is most fortunately and happily married, as any number of Rotarians who have been in his hospitable, comfortable home will testify. There are two sturdy boys and a lovely little girl, and the house is a home under the direction of "Miss Ruth." Bill Manier's home, though, is a subject on which this particular commentator always has a tendency to grow lyrical.

Probably no character sketch can make any just claim to being such without some mention of a man's hobbies,





and in this instance the writer is left fearfully embarrassed by riches.

It is something like the analysis an eminent minister once made of Paul. He claimed that Paul, if he had lived in our day and generation, would have rephrased his famous statement into, "This one thing I do, these 40 other things I am deeply interested in and dabble with." At any rate, that sizes up Bill Manier pretty well. He practices law and he is deeply interested in at least 40 other worth-while matters.

Maybe, though, Bill's outstanding hobby is organizing things, getting them going on a sound, substantial footing, turning them over to the community in which he lives, and looking for something else that needs a series of good setting-up exercises.

IN that field, we dare say, Bill is one of the world's finest successive infiltrationists. He sees a community need. He conceives a sane means of meeting it. He begins to have conferences with steadily expanding groups. He convinces two or three and they each convince two or three more. The first thing anyone knows the machinery for enterprise is built and manned.

That goes for undertakings as widely different as the building of the fine athletic stadium of Vanderbilt University and the formation of the Nashville Iris Society, which is rapidly making Nashville the iris capital of the world. Bill always reminds this writer of the self-starter on a motor car, except that he also can and will pull the load as long as may be necessary. Anyhow, he is always starting something and making it a useful part of Nashville's life,

It is not by any means that Bill lacks perseverance and loyalty, either; but he is specially gifted in powers of origination and is content to step aside quietly when the community is ready to take over.

Another of Bill Manier's hobbies is conversation—a lost art in many instances, but not with him. Good talk grows and flourishes in and around Bill Manier, and he is as willing to listen as he is to talk. One of the things he organized in Nashville during recent years was a group that specialized in conversation. It was made up, almost literally, of butcher and baker and candlestick maker. It had no name, no by-laws, no constitution, and no purpose except to get a group of a dozen or so congenial men in varying lines of endeavor together to swap ideas and gets points of view. It is typical of Bill's possession of constructive curiosity and his desire to find out what is right rather than to prove some preconception.

To be truthful, though, one ought to say that Bill's one outstanding hobby is or are butterbeans, which he eats whenever he can get them, and in any available quantity. A meal at Bill's house that does not include butterbeans is indeed a reliable [Continued on page 59]

Here are presented the other members of Will Manier's charming family (left to right): Jimmie, aged 10, Katherine, 5; Mrs. Ruth Manier; and Bobby, aged 7.

The ROTARIAN

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THE Objects of Rotary are to encourage and foster the ideal of service as a basis of worthy enterprise and, in particular, to encourage and foster:

- (1) The development of acquaintance as an oppor-tunity for service.
- (2) High ethical standards in business and professions, the recognition of the worthiness of all useful occupa-tions, and the dignifying by each Rotarian of his occupa-tion as an opportunity to serve society.
- (3) The application of the ideal of service by every Rotarian to his personal, business, and community life.
- (4) The advancement of international understanding, goodwill, and peace through a world fellowship of busi-ness and professional men united in the ideal of service.

Editorial Comment

'Why?'-Man's Motivator

AN," glooms a philosopher, "is the most miserable of all animals because his instinct for life falters long enough for him to ask the question 'Why?'"

The quiet kangaroo asks not why he was born to leap and die; the complacent cow thinks little about life's futility; and Hamlets do not grow in poodle litters. The

philosopher, make no mistake, is right!

For look at man! Ever since that moment when he first had time to sit back and suck a joint of roast wild boar, he has plagued himself wondering why about everything. Yes, there is little doubt about it, man has made himself miserable with his interminable questions. But has he?

The answers to a few of these questions he would not trade for much. The automobile, the airplane, and the radio, rather convenient machines, are his own answers to his questions, "Why can't I speed over the ground ten times as fast as the bay mare can pull me? Why can't I fly? Why can't I shout across the ocean?"

A sparse scattering of business and professional men once asked themselves why they might not turn their straining rivalries into fellowship, why high and workable ethics in business might not replace intrigue, why, cooperatively, they might not better serve their community's needs, and, finally, why nations might not be brought closer through an international organization of their kind. The answer to their four-fold why is Rotary, whose privilege it is to help in the estimable enterprise of making man's lot a bit more enjoyable. That, because man is a questioning animal.

Are Names Property?

BRILLAT-SAVARIN, famed French gourmet, developed dining into a fine art-so fine that he had few peers. It is said that his senses of taste and smell were so acute that, blindfolded, he could tell to the mile the source of European cheeses. But diners of these latter days are not so sensitive-not so particular-and a thousand tables carry Camembert that never saw France.

Perhaps the "imitation" product is just as tasty as the original. Perhaps not. But a nice problem in business ethics is presented by the fact that the distinctive placename of a product, advertised at considerable expense, often is caught up in the whirlwind of modern commerce and used elsewhere with impunity.

Take things to eat, for example: Bermuda onions, Idaho potatoes, Rockyford melons, Lima beans, Virginia ham, and the gamut of cheeses from Cheddar to Wensleydale. Virginia tobacco is celebrated, but not all given that name is from Virginia. Oriental rugs, so called, are produced in Western factories. Navaho blankets are made by pale fingers far from Reservations.

The list could run on indefinitely: Jamaica rum, Belgian hares, Holstein cows, Shropshire sheep, Brazil nuts, Irish terriers, Spanish shawls, Leghorn hats, Havana cigars, India ink, Irish linen, Brussels lace, and so on.

When does a place-name for a product cease to be the exclusive property of the regional industry which created it? Is it ethical to "borrow" place-names for products of quality similar to the original? Should property rights in regional trademarks be protected? If so, how?

Nice problems, these, for anyone who would take up where Secretary Perry's Vocational Service article in this issue leaves off, and embark on an interesting study along one of the bypaths of business ethics.

White Sticks Save Lives

DIGGER for historical facts may prove us wrong, but to the best of our knowledge the man who originated the movement to equip blind men with white canes is E. J. Johnson, O.B.E., Past President of the Rotary Club of West Ham (London), England. Several years ago he foresaw that, with motor traffic increasing, lives of blind people could be saved if they were provided with something readily recognizable by the motorist.

West Ham Rotarians took up the idea, and 450 sightless people in this community were soon supplied with identifying white walking sticks. The story of how this simple idea "took on" makes an appropriate footnote to Mr. Callender's article, elsewhere in this issue, on Britain's effort to reduce highway casualties.

Rotarian Bernard Ellis of the West Ham Club was named to publicize the white-stick project. Within a week, two more English Rotary Clubs—one in London and another at Clacton-on-Sea—adopted the scheme for their respective Districts. Within six months 25 more Rotary groups had taken up the project as a Club activity.

Now there are 145 "Areas" in the British Isles in which public-spirited men are supplying blind folk with white sticks, and of the 64,000 registered sightless people in the United Kingdom more than 50 percent carry this identifying symbol.

The movement has spread rapidly to other lands, and white sticks have become the symbol of sightless people on streets in many cities in France, Belgium, the United States, and, probably, other countries.

Not often are sponsors of a humanitarian undertaking privileged to see positive benefits of their labors. But Rotarian Johnson, and his fellows of the West Ham Rotary Club, must have taken at least a modicum of satisfaction when they read this newspaper report:

"Two blind men, John Smith Morrow and Christopher Harrison—walked out of a side street leading to Newcastle quayside, and instead of turning, walked straight on to the edge of the quay and into the river.

"Lifebelts were thrown to them, but it was only when two white sticks were seen floating in the water, that it was realized that the men were blind. Then the rescuers plunged into the water and with great difficulty brought the men to safety."

New Teacher's in Town

HE "11:45" is in. It has brought the new school teacher. Lightly, pertly she skips down the steps. Confidently she looks around. She is thinking, you are sure, "Well, little old city, I've come! You may expect great things from me." And so, no doubt, you may.

But beneath that saucy bonnet and inside that pretty new Fall suit may be a quite bewildered young woman. For settling in a strange city is an adventure, full of excitement and nostalgia, that threatens anyone's dignity.

But look! A pleasant man and woman approach our school ma'am. "I beg your pardon. You are Miss Hemple, aren't you?" asks the gentleman. "I am Mr. Dunham, and this is Mrs. Dunham. We heard about your coming and we would like to help you, if we may. Would you like to come to our house for lunch?" She would, and off she goes, her spirits really soaring now, with Rotarian Dunham and his wife.

That simple but important drama will soon be repeated in countless cities, merely because many Rotary Clubs are convinced that a sincere and hearty welcome helps and pleases new (and old) school teachers. That first greeting, if followed by, say, a party for all the teachers of the city, can do much to give these instructors confidence and a fair picture of their city.

Dusty Books Are Futile

HE BEST books are those which contain the records of the history and the wisdom of men. They are the priceless links with past ages and other peoples. They are the keys to the treasure chests of the accumulated thought and experience of races and nations.

Good books are the constant companions of the man who would serve his best purpose in life, for they advise him in service, and strengthen his ideals.

Good books are available to all, at little or no cost. They are your ready and constant companions—if you want them. Everyone who enjoys life should like books: should want to own them, and should be ready to lend them to others. For books are useful only as they are used.

About Your Magazine

DEVOUT old lady was troubled. She called on her pastor and told him her plaint. Parts of the Bible, she said, she simply could not understand, no matter how hard she tried.

"You'll pardon me," he said, his smile wrinkles crinkling, "but you aren't as smart as a cow on my father's farm. She ate the hay she found in her manger, but left the thistles for the donkey. Don't spend your time worrying about what you don't understand. Leave that for the theologians."

That story has points of application, as every Program Committee Chairman will understand, to the weekly Rotary Club fare. One man will enjoy what fails to interest another. It is so, also, with Rotary's magazine, The ROTARIAN. In it, an effort is made to provide Rotarians of the world with what might be termed a literary cafeteria, each article and each feature originated in some phase of Rotary ideology, interest, or activity. What, an editor may always hope, does not appeal to one reader will to another.

Diverse though it may be in subject matter, your magazine nevertheless endeavors to ground each issue in those denominators of feeling, thought, and aspiration common to all Rotarians. Among these are interest in matters timely, significant, and forward-looking. But no formula of ROTARIAN editorial policy can be complete without taking account of the undisputed fact that the business and professional men of the world in Rotary Clubs are leaders. As such, they expect, and properly so, to find in a publication designed after the blueprints of their needs, impartially presented opinion and information that will help them better to understand issues that underlie great problems of the day.

Along these lines—seeking to keep pace with the Rotary movement—your magazine has been evolving for a quarter of a century. You, the readers, have contributed many valuable suggestions for its betterment in the past. Your aid is solicited for the future.

Make 'Ringers' In Your Back Yard!

By A. K. Chenoweth

because it's good for sluggish livers, ingrown dispositions, or whatever ails you. Reduced to its simplest terms, horse-

> shoe pitching is merely the trick of tossing a 21/2-pound steel shoe 40 feet or more, so that it will encircle a stake. If it does, you have a "ringer," counting three points. If it leans against the stake, you have a "leaner." Shoes closest the stake count one point.

It looks so simple that anyone who sees horseshoes played is likely to think, "There's no trick to that." But just try it once, if you never have, and you'll find that there's as much

> skill-and as much thrill-to pitching a good game of horseshoes as to shooting a par game in

-iron rods 36 inches long and an inch in diameter are best-40 feet apart, facing, 12 inches of the rod sticking out of the ground; the stakes should have a lean of 3 inches toward each other. If you want to start off professionally, you can build a box 6 feet square and 10 inches deep around each stake. Into these boxes you put damp, gummy clay-potter's or blue clay is best-rolling it smooth and keeping it moist by watering it daily and keeping it covered when not in use. The purpose of this clay is to spare the ears of child spectators—who otherwise might hear words they shouldn't when a shoe hits near the stake and then bounces ten feet away, as it often will on hard ground.

Teams of two on each side, or "singles"-one player on each side-may participate. When two's play, the process of eliminating the low-score man on each side is followed, until at last it's a contest between the players with the highest scores. In addition to the ringers, scoring three points, the nearest of the other shoes counts one. Each player tosses two shoes, then changes direction and tosses them back at the other stake.

The official rules require that the game continue until one player has made 50 points, although women and children often play 25-point games.

If you think that it's an exaggeration to say "A game of shoes a day keeps appendicitis away, just consider that, in the average game, a player throws

a 21/2-pound shoe 80 times and walks, between stakes, about 2,000 feet. In the average three-game tour-

HEN a horse throws a shoe, it's an accident, but when a man throws a horseshoe, that's sport—and real sport.

'Way back when "'Omer smote 'is blooming lyre," men were throwing discs of standard weight in competition with one another. While philosophers were discussing in the Academies, athletes were discus-ing on the great-great-grandfathers of today's horseshoe-pitching courts.

I've heard a legend that next to watching Christian martyrs being "et" by lions, the Roman soldiers of the time of Emperor Alexander Severus enjoyed pitching horseshoes more than any other sport. But whatever its origin, the game has survived the passing of the centuries, and now is leaping to new popularity around the globe.

Why? First, because it requires no expensive equipment. Second, because it can be played in back yards, vacant lots, basements-almost anywhere. Third, because there's always time for a game before supper, or after the sandwiches at a picnic, or between sessions at a convention. Fourth, because it can be played by men, women, or children. And fifth,

13/4 turns in the air, landing open against the stake. golf or a perfect score in bowling or billiards-or whatever

Frank

lackson, the

first world's

title holder, poises

to throw a ringer.

The 13/4 shoe, as its

name suggests, makes

your favorite sport may be. Nor do you have to own a horse or be related to a blacksmith to get the shoes you need. On the farm or in rural communities, you'll have no trouble finding discarded shoes of about the right weight. And in towns and cities, you can get a set of four shoes, which is all that's needed, for about \$2. Any sportinggoods house or hardware store can get them for you, if it doesn't carry them in

As for space in which to play, you probably can find an unused plot of ground in your back yard, measuring 10 by 50 feet. On this plot, sink your stakes nament, the throwing muscles are used 240 times, and more than a mile is walked.

Just how to pitch a shoe to get a ringer is no secret. All you have to do in bowling is to hit the center, front, number 1 pin—Louis, as it is called. In golf, all you have to do is to hit the ball just right. And in horseshoe pitching, it's the same thing—just hold and throw correctly, and you'll be a champ. (The present champ, Ted Allen, by the way, is one of the neatest tossers of all time.)

Here's the trick: hit the stake with the open side of the shoe. That's all there is to it. Just keep the shoe turning in the air so that it reaches the stake open end forward and neatly settles over it.

You can do this by using either the "1½ throw" or the "1¾ throw." Both are illustrated on these pages. A moment's study will show this principle,

The position of the hand on the shoe before it is thrown, the aim, direction, and force of the throw, and the "follow through" of the arm as the shoe leaves on its aerial flight, all contribute to the success of pitching. Each champ has his own stance and throw, but all are agreed on one point—the calks (those two curved-over points at the ends of the shoe) should be down. This, of course, is to keep the shoe from sliding after it hits the ground.

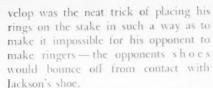
Where to hold the shoe before throwing is a matter for individual practice. Frank Jackson, you'll notice from his picture, holds the shoe near the center. So does Champion Putt Mossman, who held the world's championship title for two years. Mrs. George Brouillette, one of the woman world's title holders, grips it near the end, with one finger on the calk. Roger Hornsby, famous baseball pitcher, and Champions George May, Blair Nunamaker, and Caroline Schultz all hold the shoe at or near the end. On the other hand, fourtime champ Charlie C. Davis and title-

holder Jimmy Risk close their fingers about half-way between calk and center. So you can take your choice.

Many pages might be written of the great stars of the sport, and of the exciting games that have been played. Among the best-known pitchers of horseshoes is "Putt" Mossman, who recently spent several months in China and Japan. His exhibition tour in these countries has led to great interest in the pastime of which he is an exponent.

Mossman, whose given name is Orren, is a farm lad from Iowa. Starting to pitch shoes at the age of 14, he became in 1924 the world's champion, rewinning the title in 1925.

The first official tournament was staged in 1905 in Kansas, and the first world's champion, Frank Jackson, was, like Mossman, an Iowan. Like Mossman, he started pitching as a youngster, between chores. Not only did Jackson hold the



With the advent of better pitching methods, better courts, and better-standardized shoes, a national association was organized in the United States of America to draw up rules and regulations, look after tournaments, and approve winners.

As might be expected from the inexpensive fun offered by the game, horse-shoe pitching has attracted to it men and women in all walks of life. Farmers, doctors, baseball players, housewives, actors, politicians, miners, aviators, and ministers are among its devotees. Age is no bar, boys and girls in their teens often playing in contests with grandmothers and grandfathers.

While the game has grown to its greatest proportions in Canada and the United States, advocates of this grand outdoor recreation will be found on all the continents. It is perhaps not too much to predict that one of these days horseshoe pitching will enter the Olympics as a major competitive event.

world's championship title for ten consecutive years, but even today, known as the "grand old man" of horseshoe pitching, he is touring the country, giving exhibitions. With him is his son, Hanford, who can himself throw a wicked shoe; while two other sons, Carrol and Vyrl, and their wives, all are remarkable pitchers who spend

Notice the

smooth follow

through of for-

merwomen's cham-

pion Mrs. Mayme

Francisco. . . . The

11/4 shoe is held and

thrown so that it will turn

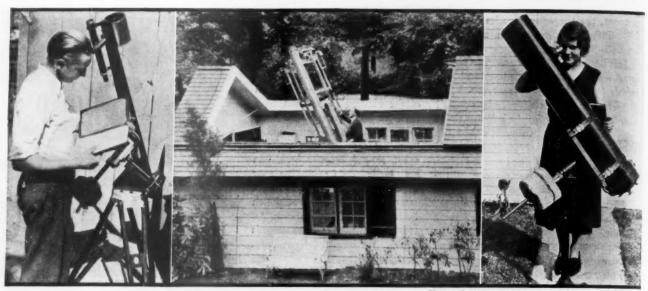
11/4 times, to land with the

tions of plain and fancy pitching.

After winning his tenth world's title in 1919, Jackson decided to give some-body else a chance, and thenceforth refused to defend the title. One of the

technics which Frank was the first to de-

much of their time giving demonstra-



Many astronomy hobbyists enjoy making their own telescopes. Here are two that are typical (left and right). The young lady, while a high-school student, devoted 10 months to building her six-inch Newtonian reflecting type of instrument. A hilltop on a country estate provided the setting for this professionally made four-ton telescope (center).

Consider the Heavens!

By Webb Waldron

HROUGH a small telescope in a home-built observatory a young man recently spotted an unfamiliar object in the skies. Haunted by the fear that clouds might obscure his view, after five hours of close observation he wired Harvard Observatory to train one of its giant telescopes on the stranger.

Morning wires carried the announcement that Leslie C. Peltier, an amateur astronomer, had discovered a new comet. Headlines sang of the event. The universe was again news, for the Peltier comet was approaching the earth with astounding speed, destined to come closer than our sun and be visible from the streets late in July.

Eighteen years ago Peltier built his first telescope—an awkward, two-inch affair. Since then, he has made and recorded 47,000 observations, while working variously as a mechanic, farmer, and draftsman by day.

On the night he made his big discovery, thousands of other enthusiasts were scanning the heavens from housetops or back yards. An 80-year-old minister in Florida, a Long Island architect, a North Dakota chicken raiser, a Denver confectioner, a Portland musician, a Pittsburgh bishop—these are but a few who had their eyes peeled before small but effective telescopes.

Even the smallest telescope, made with parts of junked automobiles and home-

The Hobbyhorse Hitching Post, to which The Groom ties a different hobby every month, is here extended to permit use of a longer story than usual—a change which, it is safe to predict, many Rotarian readers will applaud after reading Mr. Waldron's story on amateur astronomers. For The Groom has specific knowledge of several Rotarians of that particular bent and surmises that there may be hundreds more like them.

ground lenses, creates a private planetarium. The breath-taking beauty, and the experience of being intimate with eternity makes the average mortal a psalmist. Before long, however, lyricism gives way to sustained and studious interest. The amateur becomes familiar with the furniture of the heavens and feels at home in the universe. He knows Saturn with its nimbus and its brood of satellites; he trains his mind and his eye on clusters of stars of varied hues revolving slowly about each other. He not only brings Scorpio into his room but, absorbed, he plots the magnitude of a star which mysteriously changes in radiance from night to night. His skill increases with his interest until he becomes a serious and competent observer.

It was the late Edward Charles Pickering of Harvard who first realized what

capable amateurs might do. Astronomers particularly needed help in keeping watch on the variables—stars whose brilliance changes periodically or irregularly. Variables represent the universe in evolution. A study of them may reveal star make-up and enable the astronomer to predict star future, the destiny of the cosmos. But there are so many variables (20,000 have been discovered, more than 500 of which may be followed with a small telescope) that the observatories cannot give them the time they deserve.

Pickering instructed half a dozen amateurs how to observe and record. One was William Tyler Olcott of Norwich, Connecticut. In 1909, Olcott visited Harvard and was deeply impressed by the value of amateurs' work, and by Pickering's emphasis on it. He began vigorously to recruit other amateurs, organizing a group for mutual stimulus and inspiration. In 1917, largely through Olcott's initiative, the group became the American Association of Variable Star Observers.

Today the Variable Star Observers have grown to more than 400 widely scattered members. Telescopes are often lent by universities to groups of amateurs, who observe in relays. One in Milwaukee, led by a telephone engineer, is keeping tabs on variables through a 13-inch telescope. The Fort Worth group, headed by a drygoodsman, has an 11-inch on

loan. An eight-inch has gone to the group of observers in Faenza, Italy, and a six-inch to a customs employee of Bagchar, India. In 1935 E. H. Jones, retired lamplighter of Goffstown, New Hampshire, sent in 4,300 separate observations! Consider that it takes from two to twenty minutes accurately to determine the magnitude of a variable, constantly moving the telescope to keep the star in the field, and you will realize the patience and devotion of a man like Iones. For years one of the most faithful observers was a locomotive engineer who would come in from his run at midnight, hurry home, and observe till dawn.

Round-the-world distribution means that amateurs can keep track of a rapidly changing variable through the entire 24 hours. In 1922, the group in Italy noticed that SS Cygni, a star of irregular antics since its discovery 40 years ago, was increasing extraordinarily in brightness. In New England, six hours later, it was reported even more radiant. In Japan and India, several hours later, it was almost at its maximum. By the time the Italian observers saw it again the next night, it had reached a brilliance of 50 times what it had been the night before.

The course of the star's spectacular increase was known only when the separate observations from different points around the globe had been received at Harvard. Another example of worldwide cooperation and the indispensable part of the amateur came when Nova Herculis, a star discovered by an English amateur, increased almost 500,000 times in brightness in one week. Harvard, much puzzled and excited, telegraphed members to keep close watch on it and report its magnitude every hour.

Some amateurs go far beyond observing, as Peltier's case shows. A Baltimore toy manufacturer is doing valuable work in astronomical photography. Noah Mc-Leod, of Christine, North Dakota, crippled by infantile paralysis, has developed into an able theorist in the phenomenon of composite stars.

Astronomy is the only science in which the amateur has professional standing. He has rendered invaluable service in "sweeping the sky"-seeking the unexpected while the professionals must stick to a mapped program of research. "These amateurs will not discover the secret of the universe," says Dr. Harlow Shapley, director, Harvard Observatory, "but they

> It takes little more than ordinary skill to grind the lens for an amateur's telescope, and methods that appear crude yield accurate results.

are giving us a solid body of recorded data on which we can study the secret."

Even in telescope making, virtually every modern improvement has been the work of amateurs. In 1920, while working with a machine tool company in Springfield, Vermont, Russell W. Porter built a small telescope. A high-school principal and a bank cashier became interested. Soon a dozen neighbors had completed telescopes and organized a club. By 1924, the club had bought the bald top of a mountain and built an observatory. News of this club soon spread across America.

HERE are now 35 telescope makers' clubs in the United States, ranging in membership from 10 to 100. A few years ago, Albert Ingalls of the Scientific American compiled a book of inspiration and practical instruction, Amateur Telescope Making. Over 16,000 copies have been sold, and Ingalls' correspondence is proof of the way in which this strange passion lays hold of the average man. Letters from all parts of the world pour forth appeal, suggestion, inquiry, triumph, despair. The other day one came from a missionary in the Nigerian bush, 1,100 miles from the coast.

Recently, I took a three-day trip south of Los Angeles with Porter to drop in on certain amateurs, find out what they were up to. Among others we called on a prosperous city dentist who had an elaborate machine shop in his garage, devoted to telescope making-he had been up till two the night before working on a mirror; a garage man on a country road; an old prospector living alone in a canyon 50 miles from the coast: a Japanese foreman on a celery ranch in the Imperial Valley, who discovered

a comet with a homemade telescope.

As an illustration of the debt professional astronomers owe amateurs, not long ago Harvard was planning an eclipse expedition to Siberia and the Boston amateurs learned that the university had no adequate telescope for the purpose. So, during the winter, Boston amateurs built a telescope for Harvard. Members of the club worked in relays on the mirror, in the cellar of the club president, a bank clerk. Forty-three members helped build the telescope, including a music teacher, a Boston policeman, two stenographers, a motorman, and a chemical engineer.

What silent, fascinated star observers feel is something very difficult to put into words. All of us have had some conception of it when on a clear evening we have been dissolved in wonder and awe. Yet the wonder and awe are increased a hundredfold by a telescope and, as the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom, the silent watcher enlarges not only the horizon of his spirit but the scope of his mind. He becomes aware of his fellowship with the great inquiring minds of all ages and, literally, enters new worlds. He takes a fleeting experience we have all had and enhances it until it becomes a nightly lesson in great living.

The Field

Why not compare your hobbyhorse with another of the same strain by writing to one of the Rotarian hobbyists whom the Groom presents here each month-a privilege open to Rotarians and members of their families only.

Geology: Albert C. Carpenter, 415 South Main Street, Ottawa, Kans.

Astronomy: Arthur M. Harding (popularizes subject for layman in books of his own writing), University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Ark.

Flower-gardening: Walter Bellingrath, 200 N. Royal St., Mobile, Ala.

Card Collecting: A. S. Penniston (collects attendance cards of Rotary Club members visiting other Clubs), Richmond, Mo.

—The Groom

-Тие Скоом

Photo: Popular Mechanics



It's Camp Time Again!

library, and director's cabin with first-aid room. A year-round residence is provided for the caretaker, who lives on the property. A modern swimming pool with diving boards and a lifeguard tower, as well as standard playground equipment, have been installed.

There is a total permanent investment of some \$40,000 covering facilities to conduct six or seven week-to-ten-days sessions each season, with an average enrollment of some 900 to 1,000 children a year. The opening session is conducted along Boy Scout lines, and is limited, for purposes of revenue, to sons of Rotarians and to Boy Scouts, able to pay \$5 to \$10 a week. Thereafter the camp is thrown open to underprivileged children.

Four regular sessions are held for poor white boys, one for colored boys, and one for colored girls. Our Club prints application blanks and turns them over to social-service workers, who indicate which children in their districts would be most benefited by attendance. They are then returned to us for final checking and approval. Each child, other than the crippled ones, is expected to earn his \$1.00 enrollment fee, that he or she may feel he is paying his way, not being given "charity."

This camp is a major civic activity of the Rotary Club of Kansas City, and has

been the inspiration for our year-round Boys'

said he had been selected to attend our camp. He had heard our camp was conducted along Boy Scout lines. None of his pals wore neckerchiefs or tried to think of the other fellow, do a good turn every day, or any of "them things the sissy kids did." So he went much against his will—and told his gang, "Them camp guys can't highhat me!" Like a kitten, he had his eyes opened after nine days in God's sunshine out in the open and away from the smoke and noise of the city slums. He stayed two weeks.

Who came back? A young Italian-American, full of ideals and a new, clean manner of living he never knew existed. Tanned and husky as a result of the swimming, the hikes for nature study, and the evening softball baseball games, he came home with a burning desire not only to go again, but also to tell his gang that Scouting wasn't sissy after all, but a real challenge to the physical and mental ability of any he-boy.

He had to admit he liked their fun and their impromptu programs, their daily schedule of rolling out at 6:30 A. M., flag-raising ceremonies, mess with its rotating K.P. (kitchen police) duties, cleaning up the cabins, and the rivalry between each group to see whose cabin would win highest merit that day for tidiness, the sport of each boy making up his own bed and each doing his share of the minor camp duties. He enjoyed the morning classes on Scout tests, nature study, and the study of the stars in the evening; the swimming classes followed by the genieral swim period, and the consequent whalish appetite for noonday "chow."

In the afternoon he was ready for the rest



Kansas City, Missouri, Rotary Club

HE SPRINGS of youthfulness in every Rotarian bubble forth most actively when the Club takes part in work for boys and girls. Perhaps it is not too much to say that the best way to keep these springs running is to engage most actively in such work. And certainly no form of boys' work pays bigger dividends than do boys' camps.

Before I talk about boys' camps in general, let me tell you about the camp I know most about—the Kansas City Rotary Boys' Camp. This camp was established about 15 years ago through the generosity of "Bob" Gees and his wife, Clara. A 40-acre camp-site was deeded to our Club, "dedicated forever to Youth, for play, for education, and for the development of character and citizenship."

Today, that camp-site at Lees Summit, Missouri, 25 miles from the heat and noise of Kansas City, has become fully equipped and greatly enlarged, with 12 cabins, each accommodating eight boys and their leader. There is also a spacious mess hall, combination museum and

Club, designed to continue
the contacts made during the summer
and to continue to build on the foundation then
laid. We try to help the boys pass through the
difficult years of adolescence, aiding them to get
the right "slant" on life, and to develop loyalty,
courage, unselfishness, coöperation, honesty—in
short, those splendid ideals set forth in the Boy

Scout Law.

Because I feel that every man imbued with the real spirit of Service will be interested in the story of a typical youngster, I want to give you a brief unvarnished sketch of Tony, one of the many "hard-boiled" lads who come to our camp to scoff and remain to play—and to grow. You will see from this tale not only why we are mighty proud of our camp, but also why I feel most strongly that boys' camp work is an activity in which every Rotary Club in the world should participate to the limits of its ability.

Scouting had always been considered a "sissy" project down in "Little Italy," so Tony was not enthused when the welfare worker in his district

period followed by various forms of athletics, such as track, baseball, volley ball, various games and contests between the different cabins, with another session of swimming classes for the more advanced swimmers and divers, and the late afternoon general swim period followed by inspection, the lowering of the flag, and another nourishing meal.

And boy! did it hit the spot! After supper came the official intercabin baseball games to see which cabin was camp champion, then as the darkness lowered, the roaring campfire with stunts acted out by-each cabin group, mystery stories, boxing matches, movies, camp songs and yells, until "taps" was sounded at 9:30. It required real stamina to travel that pace.

It wasn't at all like a school for delinquent boys, as Tony had suspected it might be. Tony



wanted to go again, and he would try to get his "gang" admitted, too. He wanted to be a cabin leader, and was dreaming of the day he would be an Eagle Scout. He met some swell guys out there too-real friendly men. One was vicepresident of a bank. Another had a big manufacturing plant that employed over 200 people. One did happen to be a Sunday-school superintendent, but you'd never have believed it either -he was such a "nifty catcher" . . . "showed me how, if I stood just a foot nearer home plate when I was catching, I could wang 'er into second right on the bag, instead of pulling Pete off the sack like I used to do. Remember how mad I used to get at Pete when he'd miss a guy at second, and all the time it was my fault for heaving short? Gosh, every one of them-even the banker-came right in the mess hall and ate with us. And could they tell stories around the big campfire in the evening!"

ONY always thought those "geezers" were too snooty to play mumble-de-peg and kitten ball with a bunch of kids, but they weren't. One of the "gents" had taken a walk with him down to the creek and told him a lot of things about how much America and the world needed boys and girls who were leaders. In a few years they must be running the government and managing the big businesses downtown. "He said he knew that I-Tony-could be a leader, too, if I studied hard and kept my eyes and ears open for ways to improve myself. I remember he said, 'the world owes you a livin' only if you work for it and deserve it.' And then he went on to say, 'don't get too busy hollerin' about your own rights and privileges. Just dig in and work intelligently,' he said, 'and make sure you're keepin' your hands and eyes off the other fellows' rights and property and you'll land so near the top of the ladder that you won't be crushed by

"I saw him on Walnut Street the other day and he remembered me and asked how I was making out at the after-school drug store job

he'd helped me land. Yes, those guys are real eggs, Bill. Makes me feel pretty cheap the way I used to talk about them before I went there."

One of the settlement centers in town, serving a densely populated area, from which come a major percentage of minor criminals and lawbreakers, has a well-equipped playground supervised today by a manly lad of 19. He is also the Scoutmaster of a lively troop. About seven years ago, after a couple of weeks at Rotary Camp, he made up his mind to be a camp leader and help look after poor kids, like the swimming instructor and the camp director did, When he came back from camp his immediate interest and activity in his neighborhood community center proved a big help to its supervisor. Later he was a camp cabin leader and gradually and smoothly he developed in leadership and ability until now he is one of the outstanding boy leaders in Kansas City community activities.

Yes, results make us proud of our Boys' Camp. Proud of what the boys say as they leave camp. Proud of what the parents, neighbors, and teachers say about the boys who have been there. Proudest of all of the camp boys themselves. The obvious changes that take place in these boys after their exposure to our camp atmosphere are pleasing to behold. The indisputable part our Club has played through our camp work in serving to better our city and community gives us another reason to be proud of our membership therein. However, all the benefits have not been confined to what we as Rotarians have done for the boys. There has been just as marked a humanizing effect on those of our own members who have given their time, their enthusiasm, and their talents to make our boys' camp the success that it is.

I know that many other Rotarians, the world over, could tell similar stories of their Rotary boys' camps. In fact, even to make brief mention of all the Rotary camps about which I've learned since first becoming interested in this project would require many times the space available. Just glancing at random through the records reveals some impressive activities along these lines.

For example, there's the grand log cabin in



the forest preserve of Prague, Czechoslovakia, donated by the Rotary Club of that city to its Boy Scout troop. Then there's the Rotary Health Camp of the Auckland, New Zealand, Club, where sick and crippled children are given shelter and care. The Rotary Club of East Orange, New Jersey, takes poor boys to summer camp with funds raised at benefit card parties. York, Pennsylvania, provides a Scout cabin for its troop, where the Rotarians often spend the weekend eating Scout-made flapjacks and playing games with the boys.

The Rotary Club of Dannevirke, New Zealand, provides camp vacations for underprivileged boys and girls; that of Monroe, Michigan, has restored an old cabin for the use of Camp Fire Girls; the Port Said, Egypt, Club provides a camp home for orphan waifs; the Rotary Club of Oslo, Norway, has for many years conducted a health camp for boys and girls who are below par physically.

Tallinn, Estonia, Rotarians have built a fine camp cabin for boys; Buffalo, New York, Rotarians bought a 26-acre camp site and presented it to the Buffalo Boys' Club; Wellington, New Zealand, Rotary Club members cooperate with



Upper left to lower right: Off for camp! . . . Camp life breeds teamwork . . . Boating at a Rotary boys' camp in Switzerland . . . City boys learning of nature's ways . . . Scouts building a cabin at a Rotary camp.



the Y.M.C.A. in conducting a boys' camp—the list might be carried on and on and on.

Many articles have appeared in The ROTARIAN describing camps—in Japan (Soichi Saito, June, 1935), and in Australia (Past Governor Angus Mitchell, August, 1935), among others. Every month, in the fascinating "Rotary Around the World" department of The ROTARIAN, appear notices of Rotary camps in Bohemia, Canada, China, Great Britain, Switzerland, Sweden—in short, in every country where there is a Rotary Club.

Coöperation with social agencies of various kinds, with the Y.M.C.A., the Girl Scouts, Camp Fire Girls, 4-H Clubs, Lone Scouts, Boy Scouts, and similar groups gives Rotary an infinity of opportunities to further this camp program. Boy Scout work has always appealed to Rotarians. Perhaps, as Dan Beard, Grand Old Man of the Boy Scouts of America, said in The ROTARIAN (August, 1935): "Scouting appeals to Rotarians because it (like Rotary) is not sectarian, secret, or political. . . . Scouting, like Rotary, is devoted to a program of international service."

Every country in which Rotary serves and in which there are Boy Scouts has witnessed the cooperation between Rotarians and the Scouts. In each of these countries Rotarians have entertained Scouts, donated camps and camp-sites, formed troops, sent Scouts to International Jamborees, assisted in merit-badge work, sponsored Scout expositions, outings, and hikes, or aided the Scouts in other ways. A similarity of spirit, of aims, and of methods must naturally keep these two great service organizations—Rotary and the Boy Scouts—always working in close harmony with each other.

I fear that the details of boys' camp organization may prove tiresome reading to Rotarians who are not immediately interested in such a project; yet, because there must be many Clubs able and willing to do something along these lines, once they know how to go about it, perhaps I am justified in citing a few points and pointers based on the experience of many leaders.

To sponsor a boys' camp, someone familiar with the subject should explain to the membership of the Club the work of a boys' camp and the values that are obtained from maintaining one. Perhaps such a speaker could be obtained from the Boy Scouts or the Y.M.C.A.

After the members are interested, and the Club decides to sponsor a boys' camp, a Camp Committee should be appointed to investigate suitable locations for a camp-site. The committee should keep in mind the need of the following facilities when giving consideration to the securing of a site:

Transportation
Electric light and refrigeration
Drinking water
Swimming
Drainage

Flat grounds for baseball, tennis, and various games.

The camp-site may be secured in different ways. For instance, sometimes the site is donated by the owner; then again, it is the gift of a citizen or citizens interested in the movement. Another way is for the individual members of the Rotary Club to pledge a sum through which means the total cost of the site may be met, but this latter way is discouraged, unless the Club has sufficient funds to maintain and operate the camp after it has been built and put into operation. Unless the Rotary Club is willing to make the camp its major civic activity, it is better to coöperate with other groups in the project. With various organizations participating in the movement to secure a camp, it makes possible the opportunity for the various civic organizations

participating to attend to special provisions for the camp.

If the expense of the purchase of the camp can be met outside the Rotary Club, the Club is then in a position to provide the necessary equipment, such as beds, bedding, cooking utensils, dishes, etc., and the construction of buildings or the purchase of tents. Whether cabins or tents are used will depend, of course, on climatic conditions and the permanence desired, as well as on the funds available.

It is advisable to group the campers into small units ranging from 7 to 12 persons, each unit being under one adult leader or counsellor. Therefore consideration should be given to this matter when the buildings are being erected, or the tents purchased.

Of particular importance is the construction of the camp recreation hall where meals are served and various assemblies and entertainments are conducted. In this building, the camp kitchen may also be housed.

The camp personnel should include— Executive Officer Activities Program Staff Health Supervision Staff

Diet and Nutrition Staff Service Staff.

The success of a camp is in a large way dependent upon the selection of the Executive Officer, who should have training and experience as an organizer and administrator of Boys' Work, and who knows the mechanics and skill of camp activities. He is charged with the administration of the camp and is responsible to the Camp Committee.

The Activities Program Staff should include

Civic or fraternal organizations may cooperate in making contributions which make it possible for worthy boys without financial means to attend camp.

The period of camping for boys is usually two weeks, but provision should be made for one week periods for boys who cannot stay the entire two weeks.

Daily Program—Though each day may have its special features, the same general schedule should be followed day after day. The following is a suggested daily schedule, which may be modified to meet the needs of the camp:

6:30—Reveille—Rising Call

6:40—Assembly—line up for set-up and dip 7:10—Assembly—flag-raising and personal inspection

7:20-Mess Call-breakfast

7:45—Camp duties—K.P.—sanitation clean-up

8:45—Assembly—morning chapel—tent or room inspection

9:15—Instruction period—nature study, first aid, life saving, camp construction, handicraft

10:15—Morning game period—boating—fishing

10:45—Swimming instruction for beginners

11:00—Swimming period

12:00-Mess Call-dinner

12:30—Rest period—store open (commissary)

1:30—Athletic schedule, competition—hikes —games

4:00-Swimming period

5:30—Mess Call—supper

6:00—Games—boating—athletics—store open for boys' purchases



Courtesy Boy Scouts of America

Why boys' camps? The answer is found in results such as are pictured here.

group leaders and counsellors who are leaders in athletics, swimming, games, stunts, and other forms of recreation.

The Health Supervision Staff should consist of a doctor or a nurse, or both. The Diet and Nutrition Staff should include a dietician who supervises the preparation of the food, a cook, assistant cook, and the general helpers. The General Service Staff should consist of a number of boys selected to act as utility men in the camp.

The parent organization (the sponsoring club) receives reports from time to time from the Camp Committee upon the conduct of the camp.

The cost of operating a camp is met usually in one of three ways:

1. The boy may pay his own expenses;

A citizen may pay the cost for one or more boys; 8:00-Camp fire and stunts

9:15-Devotions

9:30—Taps

The sponsoring of a boys' camp is a procedure which takes a great deal of time, in order that proper thought and consideration be given the matter. While the promotion is not exactly tedious, it does require considerable patience, special ability, and attention to details. There are a great many obstacles to overcome and important decisions to be made. However, when the camp is ready and in operation, the values which its users and its sponsors derive from it more than compensate for the hard work necessary in solving the many problems which have to be met in its establishment.

To paraphrase a well-known advertising slogan, if you want to know what fun boys' camps are, "Ask the man who has been to one."

An Experiment in Good Citizenship

By Sidney M. Brooks

Past District Governor, Little Rock, Arkansas

T IS easy to do things when one can see the fruits of his labor; sometimes quite difficult, though, where results are obscured. It is easy for service clubs, and others interested in the general promotion of social welfare, to undertake certain programs where, within a reasonable time, they can actually see the results. But it takes a courageous heart and a long-visioned mind to plant seed which will not bloom for years to come. That is what the Rotary Club of Little Rock, Arkansas, is doing.

Some of the leaders of that Club have been especially impressed with the international aspect and opportunities of Rotary. After receiving the approval and a vote of confidence of the entire membership, they embarked upon a plan which they thought would pay enormous human dividends in the future by promoting international goodwill and understanding. The program which they have undertaken is with the leaders of tomorrow—youngsters still in school.

They set out deliberately to launch a program of education in the form of a lecture course on international relations. To accomplish its purpose, the course was designed to cover a broad field of social development. Each speaker was cautioned against cramming down the throats of these youngsters any pet hobby or dogma. The lecture course was to be purely informative in its nature, and was to give these youngsters information not ordinarily received from teachers in high-school classes.

Ofttimes, prejudices, especially national and racial, become deep seated at this age and remain dormant, only to burst forth violently at a later period of life. Therefore, this course was designed as an antidote for those prejudices and to breed tolerance and respect for other members of the human race. As these youngsters grow to manhood and womanhood and assume their places, tangible results can be expected.

One of the most serious problems confronting the Little Rock Rotary Club in the presentation of this five-lecture program was the selection of men qualified to present it. The series was appropriately opened by Allen D. Albert, Past President of Rotary International, and so well known to the Rotary world that his wholehearted endorsement of this course would be weighty enough to attract the consideration of Rotary Clubs elsewhere. Not only did Allen open the lecture course, but he returned to close the course with a final lecture.

His first talk embraced the early formation of society. Through his lucid exposition, he showed the development of primitive peoples, and explained to the students that practically all of us came from a common origin, and that the differences between men today are chiefly the result of new or changed environments.

After this talk, the meeting (of approximately 400 students) was turned into an open forum. The barrage of questions fired at the speaker was proof positive of the students' interest.

"The lecture course was . . . to give these youngsters information not ordinarily . . . in high-school classes."

The next speaker was Dr. Matt L. Ellis, of Hendrix College, Conway, Arkansas, who spoke on the interdependence of nations. His talk stressed the practical side of economic life, showing that no nation is self-sufficient. Efforts to acquire a self-sufficiency,

he declared, result in a more narrow and restricted, instead of a fuller and more compensatory, existence. Dr. Ellis also pointed out that there is no justification or need for a choice between nationalism and internationalism, but that each has a definite, logical place in the political and social structure of the world.

The third lecture was delivered by Dr. E. C. Arnold, Dean of the Law School of Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tennessee. He spoke on laws—the legal machinery by which people control their communities. He noted that, while there may be differences in the constitutional set-up of one nation as compared to another, still basically there is not a great deal of difference between the branches of mankind.

The fourth speaker was Rotarian James W. Workman, a presiding elder of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, who has attended the Institute of International Relations, sponsored by the Rotary Club of Nashville, Tennessee.* He spoke on "Ethics in Living." His talk would have been as appropriate before a group of Japanese, French, German, or Spanish students as it was for the group of Americans to whom his remarks were addressed. He set a pattern for individual growth which was human rather than national.

Dr. Allen D. Albert gave the fifth, and concluding, lecture of this experimental course. It was on "The Futility of War as a Means of Settling International Disputes." Based upon historical facts, it was a fitting climax to a real effort to educate the youth and establish the fact that, after all, all men are brothers.

This series of talks has met with such approval by the local educational department that the School Board has definitely decided to establish a regular course on international relations, similation to this course, each year. And the Little Rock Rotary Club will be called upon to assist in carrying this movement forward.

The Little Rock Rotary Club selected one of its own Past Presidents, Josef Rosenberg, to carry out the plan and design of this series of lectures, by introducing the speaker at each occasion and summarizing the lectures. Josef Rosenberg thus played an important rôle in the success of the project by dovetailing previous lectures into the





Photo: Dumont Studi

current one at the time of introducing the speaker. Instead of five independent, disjointed lectures, a well-planned course with each speech interlocking with the others, but not overlapping, resulted.

This series of lectures was evolved from the imagination and soul of Gus Ottenheimer, immediate Past President of the Little Rock Rotary Club. In his varied career as an attorney and businessman, Gus has been in constant observation of the prejudices and lack of understanding of the viewpoints of others, particularly those persons from other countries.

E realized that for centuries the world has been partitioned, but that today these partitions have largely been removed, leaving us with the necessity for forging new philosophies and new economies. His great desire is for the orientation of youth and modern thinking along international lines, and his belief is that to present these ideas to students, at the age when such thoughts are beginning to crystallize, will aid them to a broader, more intelligent understanding of this problem, perhaps the most vital one of our age.

In adopting this international-relations activity as one of its major contributions to Rotary and society at large, the Little Rock Rotary Club took a long-visioned shot. It hopes not only for ultimate benefit to its own community but also that the idea will spread to other cities. There is no limit to the good that might be done if, here and there over the world, Rotary Clubs were to undertake such programs with students.

But projects like this one do not just happen, nor will they succeed if merely started and then forgotten. From the experience of Little Rock Rotarians, four general rules may be drawn for the guidance of others initiating similar Rotary Club activities. They are:

 Selection of qualified speakers with an adequate background for each subject presented.

2. Use of the teaching (not preaching) presentation.

Thoughtful advance planning of the course to cover different fields of thought rather than the same thing over and over again.

 Provision for an open discussion after each lecture to remove all uncertainties or misunderstandings.

His Excellency, Lord Tweedsmuir, Governor General of Canada (above), honorary member of the Sherbrooke, Que., Rotary Club. As John Buchan, he is widely known as the Scottish author of many books.

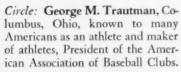
Rotary Personalities in the Headlines

STATESMEN (below, left to right): Antonio Stefano Benni, Minister of Communications of Italy, member of the Rotary Club of Milan; Paolo Thaon di Revel, Minister of Finance of Italy, and charter member of the Rotary Club of Torino; Stanoje Pelivanović, Yugoslavian Minister to Madrid, Spain, and former President of the Rotary Club of Beograd, Yugoslavia.



EDUCATORS: Hachisaburo Hirao (left), Minister of Education, of Japan, Past Special Commissioner of Rotary . . . Dr. William J. Kerr (right), for 25 years President of Oregon State College at Corvallis, now Chancellor-Emeritus of the Oregon State System of Higher Education.





Left: Walter W. Rose, Orlando, Fla., President of the National Association of Real Estate Boards for 1936 . . . Edward N. Hines, Past President of the Detroit, Mich., Rotary Club, recipient of the George S. Bartlett 1935 award for outstanding work in American highway development during a 30-year period.

Left: Edward C. Sammons, business and community leader, named "First Citizen for 1935" for meritorious civic service in his home city, Portland, Ore. . . . Clarence Mays does big things in Boys'

Right: René Maison, Belgian-born Metropolitan Opera Company tenor, member of the Paris, France, Rotary Club, shown here as he appears in the popular opera, Carmen.







As the Wheel Turns

Notes about Rotary personages and events of special Rotary interest.

BUT ONE of the 14 chairs was empty when the 1936-37 Board of Directors of Rotary International convened on July 13 in Chicago for a five-day meeting. CLARE MARTIN, of Cairo, Egypt, could not attend. From Rotary's President, WILL R. MANIER, JR., came announcement of Committee appointments, and from the Board, among many other significant decisions, a plan for Rotary's further extension over the globe.

Double Eagle. For ROTARIAN E. N. TRABILEY, of Union City, N. J., THE ROTARIAN laments the inflexibility of its occasional Hole-in-One department. Worthy, certainly, of a place in that page is his record: a double eagle (two strokes where par is 5) on a 495-yard hole on a golf course near Nutley, N. J.

Dean. The paper must come out! LUKE P. PETTUS, at least, has seen to it that his—Savannah Rotary—has for 16 years, and that without missing an issue except on holidays. ROTARIAN LUKE can safely be called the Dean of Rotary Club publication editors in this region.

Deeds. Because, by their reasoning, he ranked as the city's "outstanding civic servant of the year," Exchangites of Alpena, Mich., gave to EMMET RICHARDS, retiring Director of Rotary International, *The 1935 Book of Golden Deeds*, their choicest tribute—this in an elaborate banquet held to honor him.

Brothers. Here Rotary Clubs that boast unusual combinations in their membership may find challenge. E. A. Boyle is President of the Rotary Club of Revelstoke, B. C., Canada, and is a lawyer. H. H. Boyle, his brother, is President of the Rotary Club of Penticton, B. C., in the same Rotary District (Number 1), and he is a lawyer.

R.I.B.I. for 1936-37. Officers of Rotary International: Association for Great Britain and Ireland for 1936-37, are: President, G. M. VERRALL REED (building materials distributing), London; vice Presidents, T. A. WARREN (education—general administration), Wolverhampton; P. H. W. ALMY (general law practice), Torquay; Honorary Treasurer, J. H. B. YOUNG (ac-

countancy). Canterbury; Directors, Charles Carter (highway construction), London; Fred W. Gray (boot distributing), Nottingham; WILLIAM B. HISLOP (engraving), Edinburgh, Scotland; WILLIAM A. NIXON (accountancy), Manchester; T. J. Rees (education—general ad-

ministration).



Col. Hitch

Wales; Charles E. White (china and glass), Belfast, Ireland; T. D. Young (linen distributing), Newcastle-upon-Tyne. The immediate Past President is Enwin Robinson (fruit distributing), Sheffield.

Swansea,

President. COLONEL A. M. HITCH, Past President of the Boonville, Mo., Ro-

tary Club, presided at a meeting of about 100 Rotarians sailing from the United States to Europe on the maiden (west to east) voyage of the *Queen Mary*, huge British vessel.

Twice Weekly. A record his brother Rotarians pulled from beneath the bushel under which he had been hiding it is that of ROTARIAN L. G. TREADWAY of Williamstown, Mass. He has averaged attendance at at least two Rotary Club meetings per week for ten years.

Bouquet for a Banker. Because they deemed praiseworthy his 50 years of service to his bank, Rotarians of St. Charles, Mo., gave ROTARIAN JOHN A. SCHREIBER a testimonial dinner. ROTARIAN JOHN started as a messenger and ultimately became President.

System. Only when meetings of his Rotary Club fall on holidays or at night can ROBERT GAGE of the Chester, S. C., Rotary Club attend. Yet he has almost 100% attendance and is a member in very good standing. His system:

A "flying grandfather" is Rotarian Paul P. Lyon, 62, of Bradford, Pa. His mother-in-law, Mrs. Winfield S. Bonham, 83, of Shiloh, N. J., sometimes goes for an air trip with him. Though unofficial because of its unstable membership, the "Rotary Club" of the Queen Mary, formed by these 40 Rotarians on the liner's first crossing, has won wide favor.

he attends the Club in Columbia, S. C., to which city his business takes him every Monday. Should he miss the meeting there, he atten is at Charlotte, S. C., where his work requires him to be on Tuesday.

Auto. NASH CARR is a member of the Rotary Club of Selma, Ala., and, please believe it as the fact it is, he sells Ford automobiles.

Crown. Exultant is ROTARIAN WARREN J. PIPER, a Chicago jeweler. For an American syndicate of jewe'ers he has purchased the rich crown of Our Lady of the Andes which was fashioned by the Incas of South America four centuries ago. Of gold and emeralds, the crown is said to be worth \$4,500,000.

Draegermen. For two draegermen who helped rescue the trapped doctor and the young mine employee in the mine cave-in in Moose River, Nova Scotia, last Spring, the Rotary Club of Toronto, Ont., applauded long and heartily when the miners were guests at a luncheon of the Club not long ago.

Grand Old Man. And that's a label Enward J. Landor, who never misses a meeting of the Canton, O., Rotary Club, may resent. For though he's 81, he's not old, except perhaps chronologically, his brother Rotarians stoutly insist. He was a charter member of the Club, has held too many offices therein to mention here, though it must be recorded that he was President 16 years ago. Active until recently, he is now an honorary member.

New Clubs. All Rotary welcomes the following new Clubs, elected to membership in Rotary International:

Wendell, N. C.; Ulverston, Lancashire, England; Coquille, Ore.; Ensenada, Mexico: Sugar House (Salt Lake City), Utah; Los Mochis, Sinaloa, Mexico: Viborg, Denmark; Agen, France;



Kaifeng (Honan), China; Hudiksvall, Sweden; Swatow, Kwangtung, China; Thibodaux, La.; Ponta Grossa, Paraná, Brazil; Pina, Camaguey, Cuba; Wuchow, Kwangsi, China; Blair, Nebr.; Sandnes, Norway; Drammen, Norway; Sulphur, La.; Hawick, Roxburghshire, Scotland; Brighton, Mich.; Winner, S. Dak.; Hampstead, Md.; Catanduva, São Paulo, Brazil.

. . .

Audience. RABBI EDGAR F. MAGNIN, prominent Jewish leader who addresses nearly two million listeners on the west coast of the United States by radio every Sunday evening, found singularly interesting his audience at the Rotary Club of Singapore, Straights Settlements, which he visited recently. In it were 26 different races and nationalities. The Rabbi is an honorary member of the Rotary Club of Los Angeles, Calif.

Token. As a "token of goodwill and sympathy among the five nations of Northern Europe (Norway, Denmark, Iceland, Sweden, and Finland)," *Rotary Norden*, a magazine to



Rotary father and son: President Sidney Lamb and son Cecil, of the Rotary Club of Fremantle, Australia.

serve that group, has been initiated. Now published in Stavanger, Norway, it will issue from Denmark in 1938-9, from Sweden in 1940-1. Editor in chief is SMITT INGEBRETSEN; Manager, KARL GRUDE of the Stavanger Rotary Club.

Henry. Just to settle the slight matter of the given name of one of Rotary's recent officers, let it hereby be known that IMMEDIATE PAST DIRECTOR GUTHRIE'S first name is really HENRY and not Harry. HENRY'S father's name is HENRY. HENRY'S son's name is HARRISON.

Cyclists. While Frank L. Kramer was pedaling his way to a world's professional bicycle racing championship (he was American "champ" for 17 years) one day back in 1915, Hans Ohrt was winning a world's amateur

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Cyclists Frank L. Kramer, Hans Ohrt

cycling championship. ROTARIAN FRANK, of East Orange, N. J., today is board chairman of the National Cycling Association and chairman of the cycling committee of the American Olympic Committee. Of the latter committee ROTARIAN HANS, of Riverside, Calif., is also a member.

Honors. In Spain: ROTARIAN VINCENTE LAMBIES GRANCHA, of Valencia, has been appointed Assistant Secretary of Industry and Commerce; ROTARIAN MANUEL BLASCO GARZÓN of Seville, Secretary of Communications.

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Careers Book. So numerous have been requests for reprints of the Careers for Youth series by Dr. Walter B. Pitkin, which has appeared in The Rotarian, that the 15 articles plus another Rotarian article, "Got a Job, Mister?" by Charles W. Ward, have been issued in booklet form. Rotary International is the publisher. Cost per copy is 25 cents.

Mayors. While they might not be able to to give you the keys to their cities, these Rotarian Mayors in England would no doubt welcome the Rotarian visitor: Mayor H. Jones, of Crewe; A. T. EDMONDS, of Winchester; A. T. Adkins, J. P., of Aylesbury; J. J. Hillman, of the County Borough of Dudley; (Deputy) B. Hobbs, of Rowley Regis; John Keall, M. P. S., (Putney), of Wandsworth; and Lord Mayor J. S. Grey, of Birmingham.

Special Edition. A heart attack had sent a citizen of Meridian, Miss., to the hospital. Shortly after, his wife died suddenly, a fact which doctors advised be withheld from the husband. Relatives, knowing the man to be an eager and regular newspaper reader, feared that the local daily paper which he would read, sick or sound, would apprise him of his wife's death, and wondered what to do. ROTARIAN JAMES SKEWES, publisher of *The Meridian Star*, answered their

question. At his own expense, he ran off a one-copy edition of his regular evening edition, deleting in that single copy all references to the wife's death, and delivered the same to the hospitalized widower.

Columnist. Two metropolitan daily newspapers in Chicago now run a personal column called *Daily Constitutionals* which discusses the Constitution of the United States from a nonpartisan angle. MAX BERNS, member of the Chicago Rotary Club, is its author.

Poem to Music. Many readers will remember the poem, The Dome of the Capitol at Washington, written by ROTARIAN SAMUEL B. PETTINGILL, Congressman from Indiana, published in The ROTARIAN... It was widely commented upon for its stately rhythm and the surge of its imagery. Its lines, beginning with:

I have not yet found the cadence

Of the Song of the Capitol's Dome have become the inspiration for a full-length symphony by SIEGFRIED SCHARBAU, principal musician of the U. S. Marine Band. The music is to have its premiere at the celebration in Washington of the 125th anniversary of the drafting of the Constitution.

Trophies. Because three of its members travelled 9,550 miles to be present, the Rotary Club of Peiping, China, won the attendance trophy at Rotary's Atlantic City Convention. Second place went to the Rotary Club of Foochow, China, and third place to the Rotary



Thrice has the Rotary Club of Victoria, Texas, called on the Shields for its President: (left to right) son G. T.; father Dr. Frederick B., first President; and son Dr. Allan.

Club of Loveland, Texas. . . . Golf prizes at the Convention were distributed thus: the Hunter Trophy to the Rotary Club of Tamaqua, Pa.; the Clarksburg Trophy to the Rotary Club of Garden City, N. Y.; the Asabuki Trophy to ED BALDWIN, Ardmore, Pa.

Promising the Rotary World that they would attend the Atlantic City Convention 100% strong, Philadelphia Rotarians (whose delegation is pictured here) did even better than that—if you count their wives and kiddies.





Book-hungry townsfolk of Cleveland, Okla., may now feast in a longneeded public library—thanks to Cleveland Rotarians who originated and promoted the establishment of it.

When members of the Club (left) called on them, businessmen, educators, housewives, almost everyone in Cleveland contributed equipment or money or books, and a 2,000-volume library (two views are here shown), in charge of a paid librarian, resulted.

Rotary Around the World

Bulgaría

Nation's Prominent Study Rotary

Sofia—So successful was a meeting at which Sofia Rotarians entertained many of the chief men of the State and city governments and cultural institutions (its purpose was to inform them of the aims of Rotary and to include them in Rotary's fellowship) that it was decided to repeat the affair annually.

France

Charlie Chaplin at Soirée

Bordeaux—Charlie Chaplin, in an advance showing of *Modern Times*, his latest film, entertained Rotarians of Bordeaux and their ladies at a gala evening the Club held recently. Proceeds are to be used in a number of community service projects already under way.

Chile

International Visit for Children

La Ligua—If plans of the La Ligua Rotary Club materialize, six children from Rotarian families in Santiago, Chile, will spend part of their vacations as guests in homes of La Ligua Rotarians.

Germany

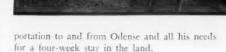
Club Sponsors Youth Camp

DARMSTADT—A Rotary youth camp sponsored by the Rotary Club of Darmstadt is in full swing this month near Heppenheim in Odenwald.

Denmark

Assist Young Linguist

ODENSE—A French student specializing in Danish in one of the universities of Paris has been given a chance to study that language and the people who speak it at first hand. The Rotary Club of Odense has provided him trans-



Austria

120 Children Play Hosts to Club

GRAZ—To thank Graz Rotarians who have supplied them with food, text books, clothing, shoes, and holiday gifts for their considerable help, 120 children in a local school recently entertained the Club in their own school dining room. After filling them with delicious soup, they amused them with an interesting program.

Cuba

Cuban President Visits Club

Santiago de Cuba, the President of Cuba and his cabinet members attended a regular meeting of the Rotary Club. The program was planned not so much to entertain the visitors as to afford them a glimpse of an average Rotary meeting and to teach them of the work of the Club. The speaker of the day made his plea for improvement of the roads of the Province so convincing that the Governor of the Province offered his coöperation.

Australia

Outing Inspirits Poor Boys

GOULBURN—Sixty or 70 less-privileged boys from this community go each year to the sea shore to strengthen their bodies and to build up their ambition, this through the coöperation of the Rotary Clubs of Goulburn and Wollongong. Selected by teachers, clergymen, and orphanage guardians, the youths are taken to Wollongong where they are housed in a large

hall, given reception by the mayor. Visits to important manufactories, mines, and steel works on the coast are provided. Some of the boys who were chosen for the first holiday three years ago have since obtained good positions through contacts made on that excursion.

Peru

Poor Students Win Club Help

Lima—Taking their cue from the Rotary Club of Santiago, Chile, Rotarians of Lima have lately agreed to initiate a protective league for poor students in their city. They have named a committee to study the idea, this group proposing methods of organization and enlisting the support of some 300 students.

China

Chinese Club Will Sing

CANTON—Music has made its way into the Rotary Club of Canton. Community singing is to be held in one meeting per month, and an instrumental or vocal solo will be offered each week.

Pub'ish Significant Addresses

HANKOW—Outstanding addresses delivered to the Rotary Club of Hankow during the past year have been printed and bound in a single volume which is now being distributed.

Yellow River Victims Helped

TSINAN—Floods on the Yellow River have again left thousands of Chinese homeless but the Provincial Government has carried on relief on the largest and most efficient scale witnessed thus far, it is said. Responding to the Govern-

ment's appeal for funds, the Rotary Club of Tsinan passed the hat and raised \$100, cut their luncheon rations down and withdrew some of the Club funds to add \$250 to that.

Where the Proud Father Pays

TIENTSIN—Sound economy? In the Rotary Club of Tientsin it is agreed that when a member becomes a father he honor the event by adding a dollar for every pound of his child's weight to the Club coffers. To remind the proud father of his privilege so to pay, the Club places its flag before his place at the luncheon table.

England

Men of 17 Nations Dine Together

EDMONTON—Men from 17 European and Asiatic nations attended an international dinner held by the Rotary Club of Edmonton recently.

Anniversary

HUGKNALL—One hundred percent attendance marked the tenth anniversary celebration of the Rotary Club of Hucknall.

International Dance

WOODFORD—Students from seven European countries were guests at a dance given for them by the Rotary Club of Woodford. Members of many other Rotary Clubs were present.

84 Blood Donors, 50 Transporters

WOLVERHAMPTON—Two activities emphasized by the Rotary Club of Wolverhampton during the last year have been a blood transfusion service and a transport service. In the former, 84 persons have enlisted as blood donors, and in the latter 50 have volunteered to transport patients in their automobiles at a moment's notice from a doctor. An additional activity has been the research into education for industry undertaken by a committee of the Club.

Give City Boys Caddy Jobs

Gateshead—A number of unemployed youths obtained four-week jobs as golf caddies, and thus a chance at healthful living, through the influence of the Rector of Gateshead, Canon H. S. Stephenson, a member of the Gateshead Rotary

Club. The course on which the boys worked was located at Storrington, Sussex. Their earnings were pooled, their expenses paid, and they were guaranteed a suitable sum for weekly pocket money.

Canada

Turkeys for Farm Tots

BROCKVILLE, ONT.—Each of 50 farm boys and girls is to receive 5 turkey pullets through a Turkey Club recently established by Brockville Rotarians. Next Christmas each child is to dress two fowls, one to be given to the Rotary Club for distribution to the poor, and the other to be sold, the proceeds going to the young farmer.

Young Seed Growers Win Prizes

VICTORIA, B. C.—Champion seed growers among the pupils in the public schools of Victoria win prizes from the Victoria Rotary Club in a competition held each year. A special program honoring the gardeners is usually held.

Anniversary

The Rotary Club of Woodstock, Ont., recently marked its 12th anniversary, with almost all of its charter members and most of its Past Presidents present.

Jamboree Funds Build Bathhouse

Gananoque, Ont.—Work is well under way on a new bath house being built on the bay by the Rotary Club of Gananoque. Funds resulting from annual jamborees held in the past and planned for the future are buying materials and labor.

United States

B. S. D.'s Take the Wheel

COLUMBUS, NEBR.—A miniature highway, covered with toy automobiles and complete with road signs, cattle crossings, and filling stations, ran up and down the festive table at which wives of Columbus Rotarians recently entertained their husbands. "Safety-first" was the theme of the party with which the "back-seat drivers," as the ladies chose to call themselves,

"Champs" of a city softball league, sponsored by the Rotary Club of Napanee, Ont., Canada, in which 130 boys are playing this Summer. In Winter the game's hockey, and, says the chief of police, the league almost cancels delinquency.





A flourishing Tree of Friendship! Sydney W. Pascall, then President of Rotary International, planted it at Fremantle, Australia, in 1932.

surprised the Club. Early in the evening, officers who rose to speak were waved aside by their spouses. Observing that their rank won no feminine deference on this occasion, they settled back for an evening of fine fun.

Prizes and Roses for Rotary Mothers

TAMAQUA, PA.—Age and youth won prizes when Tamaqua Rotarians honored their mothers in a program recently. The oldest Rotary mother was 84, the youngest 45. To an 82-year-old mother who travelled 104 miles to be present, the Club also gave a prize, and to all mothers present went a bouquet of roses.

Sunshine from Show Profits

ROCHESTER, N. Y.—Four years ago the Rotary Club of Rochester went into the show business—not professionally, of course, but for a very good reason: to raise money for a children's sunshine camp. Four plays have netted the Club almost \$12,000, the proceeds being forwarded annually to the camp. The shows, in which local talent act, are presented in a community theater.

Rotary Scouts Win Laurels

MILLVILLE, N. J.—Properly proud of the Boy Scout troop which it sponsors is the Rotary Club of Millville. Though the troop has not yet celebrated its first anniversary, it carried off the laurels in the district Court of Honor by winning 12 of the 18 awards.

Score-Four "Hits" Per Year

Morrisville, Pa.—A year's record that speaks for itself is that of the Rotary Club of Morrisville. A banquet attended by members of five Rotary Clubs and seven other service clubs of the vicinity, initiated by the Morrisville Rotary Club, attracted 300 persons, 200 of them Rotarians and their wives. A budget director, who so ran finances of the Club as to make them result in a surplus at the end of the year, was employed. Attendance increased 128% over an eight-month period. A unique system using colored cards for mixing up the group at the weekly luncheon has been developed.

Play Contest . . . Popcorn . . . Profits

BAD AXE, MICH.—Rotarians of Bad Axe turned patrons of the drama for one night not long ago—and had what could conservatively be described as the time of their lives doing so. The high school, they saw long ago, was full of boys and girl who were languishing for a chance to act before the public. So the Bad Axe Rotary Club mapped out a drama contest, and eight teams each producing a one-act play entered it. More than 500 people flocked into the school auditorium to watch the young actors "tread the

boards" and to buy peanuts and popcorn from vendors between the plays. Cash prizes, the top one \$15, went to the winners. So well did box office sales go that, after the prize money was deducted from the returns, Rotarians who promoted the event from first to last, had \$13 to give to the high-school debate team and \$30 for the Club's Youth Service Committee.

Two Weeks at Camp for 40

EAST ORANGE, N. J.—Forty poor boys are to be given a 2-weeks' camp outing this summer as a gift from the East Orange Rotary Club. A benefit card party provided the funds.

Convoke, Honor Clergymen

BROOKLYN, N. Y.—Pastor's Day, which is held once a year by the Rotary Club of Brooklyn, is popular with clergymen of the city, 14 of them besides the cleric members of the Club attending one held recently.

Radio Personalities Address Club

CLEVELAND, O.—Officials and famous personalities of several large broadcasting companies were guests and speakers in the Annual Radio Luncheon of the Rotary Club of Cleveland held recently.

Evening Forums Win Favor

EAST CLEVELAND, O.—A series of evening forum meetings sponsored by the Rotary Club of East Cleveland, has captivated the interest of the city. Dinner is held in connection with the forums which discuss important current trends.

For Collectors and Carpenters: Prizes

CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS-EDINBORO, PA.—A hobby and handicraft show with cash prizes was sponsored recently for Cambridge Springs school children by the Cambridge Springs-Edinboro Rotary Club.

City Hall Reports on City

LAWRENCE, KANS.—To learn about your own city government, say Rotarians of Lawrence, invite its officials over for a meeting. That is what they did. The mayor, the council, and city department heads were guests at a recent luncheon of the Club. They explained the city budget, the new police radio system, and several civic improvements.

Premium on Good Citizenship

ASHEVILLE, N. C.—To make recognition of good citizenship on the part of Asheville high-school students tangible, the Rotary Club of Asheville has produced this plan: It has organized the Society of Good Citizens among the fourth year students, admitting only those who qualify well in matters of health, attendance, scholarship, extra-curricular activities, and character. Membership cards, which may serve the job-seeking student well, and other organizational helps are



Thumbs that had not squeezed a marble for decades were unlimbered at Tegucigalpa, Honduras, not long ago when Rotarians there gave or phan boys an outing.

provided by the Club. To the Good Citizen who stands out farthest from his fellows the Club awards a medal, and on a Good Citizenship scroll which is dedicated to Paul P. Harris, founder of Rotary, the Club enters his name.

Loans Clear Path to Education

MIDDLETOWN, O.—Twenty-one college students have been able to finance continued study during the last two years through loans advanced by a student loan fund of the Middletown Rotary Club.

Working Students Dine with Club

COLUMBUS, O.—Forty young people who are working their way through Columbus schools were guests of the Columbus Rotary Club recently. Exhibited at the meeting was the handiwork of several of the students.

City-Country Meet Is Treat

Kenosha, Wis.—A rural-urban meeting that included a hot chicken dinner, comic singers and orators, an important address, and some square dancing, stands out as a recent big event in the life of the Kenosha Rotary Club. The affair, which was attended by Rotarians and their wives, farmers, and other guests, was held in a rural setting.

Club Gives Scouts Camp Lodge

TACOMA, WASH.—Scouting and Rotary have gone along together in Tacoma for about 20 years. The peak of achievement for that excellent combination was reached not long ago when Scouts and friends and Rotarians and their wives to the number of 500 turned out

for the dedication of a new Rotary lodge given the Scouts by the Rotary Club of Tacoma. The lodge, situated on a 40-acre tract of land fronting Puget Sound, one Rotarian's gift to the Scouts, was built at a cost of \$4,400 and is as beautiful and durable a building as the boys could wish for. Boy Scouts and Sea Scouts with their drum and bugle corps and flags made the dedication an interesting spectacle.

Savers of City's Trees

Port Chester, N. Y.—How to jolt the community into the realization that something must be done to save its shade trees is one of the problems of the Rotary Club of Port Chester. A committee of shade tree lovers has been assigned the task of planning a save-our-trees campaign.

800 Youths Learn New Tongue

Housron, Tex.—Over 800 boys and girls on either side of the Rio Grande are sending letters to each other, the Latin-American youths writing in English, the United States youths in Spanish. They are members of Latin-American Youth Clubs organized by the Rotary Club of Houston.

Dads Caper for Kiddies

KENMORE, N. Y.—Childhood's world collided happily with the world of staid old grownups not long ago when members of the Kenmore Rotary Club entertained their children at a luncheon. Moxo, the master magician, was there to mystify the youngsters—and their fathers, and a good time was definitely had by all.

341 Young Hobbyists Seek Prizes

IRONTON, O.—Pronounced the most successful of all of the boys' hobby fairs which the Ironton Rotary Club has sponsored, the 1936 event recently held drew exhibits from 21 percent of the grade- and high-school boys eligible and included 341 entries.

Men of Many Nations

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—Compliments went to 19 members of the Kansas City Rotary Club when a program honoring members born outside the United States was held. Each guest of honor pointed to his birthplace on a large map while a male quartette offered a song characteristic of that land.

Braid and Brass Buttons

ST. Petersburg, Fla.—St. Petersburg Rotarians could puff slightly with justified pride a few weeks ago when a boys' band played for them. The brilliant uniforms which the 30

Phillip F. Buebke

Phillip F. Buebke

is a qualified PIONEER

having survived twenty years of Rotary Luncheons

MEMBER ROTARY

Portland Ore

Portland Ore

Portland Ore

LUCSLelly.

PREFIDENT

PROPERTY PONNERS PONNERS

PREFIDENT

After you've been in Rotary twenty years, you are eligible for membership in the Pioneers of Rotary, in District 1. young musicians wore were a gift from the Club itself, a gift for which the Club spent almost \$500 which it raised by producing and promoting a Winter show.

Survey Needs of Adult Youth

MORRISTOWN, N. J.—The Youth Service Committeemen of the Morristown Rotary Club is making an extensive study of the needs of young people 18 to 24 years old preliminary to giving them the sort of aid they need.

Anniversaries

With 12 of its 24 charter members and its 15 Past Presidents still on its rolls, the Rotary Club of Norristown, Pa., has recently celebrated its 15th anniversary . . . The Rotary Club of Ossining, N. Y., also marked its 15th anniversary not long ago.

Prizes for Silver Tongues

LOUISVILLE, KY.—Townsmen of Louisville took new hope in the future generation when they listened recently to the six finalists in a discussion contest sponsored annually by the Boys Work Committee of the Louisville Rotary Club. Subjects ranging from government to

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A fact jointly noted by the Rotary Clubs of Stourbridge, England, and Widen, W. Va.: The Stourbridge Lion, made in the English city, was the first engine to draw a load and make a practicable run in America.

gum drops were ably weighed by the ninth graders, the contest being limited to that age group. The winner, placing first in a field of more than a thousand students, presented his \$50 Rotary award to his school library. A similar prize also went to a junior-high-school student who won the Rotary Club's annual junior-high-school music award.

Trade Presidents for a Day

PORTLAND, ME.—Exchanging officers with a neighboring Rotary Club is an interesting innovation, say Rotarians of Portland. With the Lewiston-Auburn Rotary Club they recently traded President, song leader, and pianist for a meeting, permitting the visiting President to conduct the program as he would at home.

Dads, Lads Meet to Eat

Frankfort, Ind.—Twenty-nine Rotarians and a boy for each of them, and one to spare, ate and sang and gave their impressions of each other at a Dad and Lad day held by the Rotary Club of Frankfort.

Dimes vs. College Dues

DETROIT, MICH.—A dime is a humble coin, a fact that members of the Rotary Club of Detroit

know as well as anyone else does, but they have discovered that if you assemble enough dimes you can do some important things with the total, such as loaning college tuition to poor students. The dime box of the Club has collected more than a thousand dollars worth of fairly loose ten-cent pieces, every one of which has gone directly into a student loan fund.

Fun Under the "Big Top"

LUFKIN, Tex.—Nowhere, say Lufkin Rotarians, can barbecued chicken be eaten with less incumbrance and with more relish than in a circus tent. And their word is authority, for they did exactly that not long ago when they held their annual meeting under a "big top" they obtained for the occasion. Music and dancing finished off the hearty event.

For the Ladies-Free Speech

La Feria, Tex.—What Rotarian husbands said to their wives, and vice versa, after a ladies'-night party which the Rotary Club of La Feria held recently, has never been recorded—and the more's the pity. For during the evening each wife was permitted to rise and reveal whatever she pleased in the way of little-known facts about her husband.

Goitre Operation-in Movies

KAUKAUNA, WIS.—A goitre operation—on a moving-picture screen—was shown on a recent program of the Kaukauna Rotary Club. Two surgeons from a local clinic, who presented the program, elaborated further on the operation and showed, also on the screen, how blood transfusions are performed.

Day of Real Sport for 500

TOLEDO, OHIO—As regular as Christmas—and almost as much fun—have crippled and handicapped children of Toledo found the annual picnic Toledo Rotarians give them. Five hundred children attended the 18th of such affairs held a few weeks ago. Boat rides on the river, a tour through the zoo, pony rides, an hour in the amusement park, and a lunch designed to satisfy a hungry youngster's appetite, which was prepared by 45 Rotarians and their wives, were high spots in the day.

Green Badges on Growing Members

Denver, Colo,—If you visit the Rotary Club of Denver some day, you will note that some of

Not a conventional hat-rack, to be sure, but the "usual" one of the Rotary Club of Oshawa, Ont., Canada.

the members wear green badges. Do not form any hasty conclusions about the men so tagged. The insignia mean only, say Denver Rotarians, that their bearers are new and growing in Rotary. Technically speaking, the badges label those who have been members of the club for less than six months.

Few Words . . . Much Music

ALLENTOWN, PA.—It wasn't just another program of music when the music committee of the Allentown Rotary Club was in charge of the meeting recently. Representatives of each of Allentown's singing organizations, the high-school choir, the band, the municipal opera company, spoke briefly of his group and after each had finished, a soloist from that number offered a selection.

Entertain World's Oil Men

TULSA, OKLA.—Once each year for the past decade the Rotary Club of Tulsa has had a prime chance to demonstrate Rotary's internationality—and it has used that opportunity. Oil men from all parts of the world, delegates to the International Petroleum Exposition, have met here during the last 10 years, and each time the Rotary Club has entertained as many of them as could attend at a Rotary luncheon. Such a meeting was held not long ago with a score of the petroleum industrialists present. Several of them made brief addresses, comparing the world-wide scopes of the oil business and of Rotary.

Here's a True Tale of Two Friendly Men

CLEVELAND, OHIO—This is the story of two friendly men with half a world between them, one of those lesser dramas dwarfed by that major tragedy the World War, a story in which Rotary has a part.

Languishing in a huge Russian prison camp in 1916 was Sam Kertesz, a young Hungarian lieutenant. Hunger, disease, and isolation combined to make his plight unbearable. But one day a Hungarian newspaper, the Szabadsag, published in Cleveland, Ohio, U. S. A., fell into Sam's hands, and he read it avidly. It was the first time in two years that he had seen a newspaper printed in his own tongue.

Tucked away in one corner of the paper was an advertisement for Hungarian paprika, entered by a Cleveland merchant. To that stranger, Sam, in desperation, sent a letter, a hopeless plea he thought. But five long months later came the response—clothing, chocolate, and American cigarettes. Finally liberated, after enduring much horror, Sam found himself penniless and an almost unthinkable distance from his Subotica

home. To his Cleveland benefactor, Sam Soltesz, Sam Kertesz sent another letter and after more dreary months, received a loan of \$30 for his homeward passage.

In Cleveland, as the years went by, things did not go well for Sam Soltesz. His prosperous little business dissolved, hard times took his savings, and just a few weeks ago, Sam Soltesz was compelled to send a letter to the Sam whom he had once befriended, asking if he could spare an odd dollar or two of the loan. Sam Kertesz could, for he sent back as quickly as the mails permitted the friendly sum of \$50. Had it not been for Subotica Rotarians the money might never have left Yugoslavia, for national statutes almost entirely forbid passage of currency from the land. A contact was established between them and their fellow Rotarians of Cleveland to whom the money was mailed for delivery to the Sam of their city. Sam Soltesz, with his faith in the future renewed, was introduced recently as a guest at a meeting of the Cleveland Rotary Club.

Our Readers' Open Forum

[Continued from page 2]

We, of course, were unable to organize all the branches requested by the many inquirers, but we did answer every letter and sent literature and our constitution to all. We are still busy corresponding with a great number of them.

Many letters came from Rotary Clubs, mayors, police chiefs, city managers, and other public-spirited men and women everywhere. This great response is very encouraging to our organization, for arousing public interest is the first step in helping the boy who is headed for trouble.

As one direct result of the article in The ROTARIAN, a branch of the B. B. R. is now being formed by Mr. Pedro C. Pascual of Cavite, in the Philippine Islands.

JACK ROBBINS, General Supervisor Boys' Brotherhood Republic

"Can Business Run Itself?"*

The breakdown of N.R.A. codes, engineered by the Supreme Court, has encouraged business. The beneficial results have been expressed in activities during recent months far exceeding those of the preceding year.

Business regulation, through association meetings of various industries, is desirable to bring about the thorough study of competitive manufacturing costs and the promotion of fair trade acts, such as those already in effect in California and now submitted to legislatures of other States. If adopted, these will go a long way toward the encouragement which business must have to justify the risk of investment necessary for its promotion.

C. LEE DOWNEY, Rotarian Classification: Coin Wrappers Manufacturer Cincinnati, Ohio.

... Industry should be allowed to formulate its own codes, embodying trade practices free from government interference.

Labor should be allowed self-determination in affiliating with the type of organization to which they wish to belong; without pressure one way or another, and under the final control of the Labor Board.

Price agreements and production control belong properly to the functions of the anti-trust laws.

Fred W. Voegeli, Rotarian Classification; Textile Machinery. Mansfield, Mass.

... Raise the standard of ethics of a person and his appreciation of the rights of others is accentuated; equitable prices being the likely result. Codes of ethics, as I understand them, supported by law through the Federal Trade Commission to check persistent violators, will prove the most satisfactory, the most helpful nolicy.

R. F. FLINT, Rotarian
Classification: Creamery Products Mfg.
Grove City, Pa.

apt to think of all business in terms of "big business," and to gauge its tendencies on the basis of those terms. That is a mistake,

... The overwhelming preponderance of small business units, which is quite as marked in

*Extracts from letters apropos the symposium: Can Business Run Itself? July, 1936, ROTARIAN.



WORDS TO A YOUNG FATHER

IN A FEW fleeting years, that little face which smiles so brightly up at yours will be sobered by the task of making a living.

And you, like every other real dad, have highly resolved that "My boy is going to have a chance in life!"

You are aware of the great help a college education will be to him—and you want him to have it. So you plan. And you realize that the education you want for him will cost money. We hope you realize, too, that money is a fugitive thing—and the will to accumulate it is seldom as strong as the desire.

Many a father's earnest intentions have failed because of that. Few fathers accumulate sufficient money to give their children the chance they want to give them. The evidence is all around us. Young men sentenced to petty tasks. Middle-aged men, still humble employees. And finally, old men—with nothing.

But if you have fifteen years of earning power left—even though you earn but a moderate income—no doubt need plague you concerning the help you may give your son or daughter.

An Investors Syndicate representative can show you how small sums of money put aside regularly can, through the power of compound interest, return to you at the end of fifteen years, \$5,000, \$10,000, \$25,000 or more. He can show you how this money will be protected during these years, by an institution which has mastered and will apply in your interest the best rules of finance as history and experience have developed them.

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commercial as in manufacturing enterprise, suggests a reason why business as a whole fails to conform to behavior patterns which are designed for it. American business, whether "rugged" or not, is certainly individualistic.

Trade organizations devoted to activities listed by the author as "legitimate" may enlist the support of increasing numbers of business establishments. Those which seek price and production control, on the other hand, will probably continue to fail to attract a large percentage of the

control, on the other hand, will probably continue to fail to attract a large percentage of the smaller units making up their respective industries. Not because price stability does not appeal to their desire for profits, but because giving up control of their business is too high a price to pay.

ARTHUR MORRIS TORREY, Rotarian Secretary, Business Employers Association Newark, New Jersey.

The Rotary Idea and the Public

Rotary with its high ethical principles occupies a vital cross section in the business life of our country. But since only a small percentage of the men in every community is eligible for membership in the Rotary Club, I sometimes doubt if the masses understand the full significance of the objectives which this small but enthusiastic group is seeking to establish as a policy and practice in our business relations. Even our wives at times wonder what Rotary is all about.

At a recent meeting of the Alpine Rotary Club, a number of the members agreed to donate their copies of The ROTARIAN, after they had read them, to the Library of the Sul Ross State Teachers College for use by faculty members and students. It would be a fine thing if arrange-

ments could be made for placing a copy of this admirable magazine in the library of every public school in the United States.

H. W. MoreLock, Rotarian Sul Ross State Teachers College

Alpine, Texas

Lawyers—and the Real Job

I quite agree with Mitchell Dawson (More Bars to the Bar, May, 1936, ROTARIAN) as to the necessity for reduction in number and improvement in quality of candidates for admission to the bar.

A good many articles have been published recently in different periodicals on this and similar subjects. These all overlook one very important phase. A great deal of the work that was formerly done by lawyers is now done by boards, commissions, bureaus, etc., of the State and National governments. Many lawyers who formerly enjoyed a good practice find that these public boards and commissions are now doing their work.

More and more, under the guise of regulation, the State and Federal governments enter into private business. The board or commission formed to take charge of the legal side of such business not only takes over the government business, but dips into the private business as well. Good examples may be seen in industrial commissions, insurance commissions, etc. The employees of such boards and commissions may be law-school graduates but they often command and receive less salary than a competent stenographer.

The problem is more deep-seated than one of professional ethics or even integrity. The question of what may become of the 175,000 lawyers in the United States may not be very important. The question of whether the business of the country is to be conducted by private enterprise or by the State and National governments is important.

THEO. QUALE, Rotarian Classification: Attorney

Thief River Falls, Minnesota

More Praise for Pitkin

The value of your magazine for those who are interested in learning how Rotary idealism is working out in community and social service is too well known to require special comment.

. . . The contribution that Rotary is making

to aid in their solution should be a challenge to the Club members who are satisfied with admiration for the principles of service for which Rotary stands without undue effort to find avenues for putting them into practice. The Clubs that are preeminent in the practical field demonstrate the usefulness of Rotary as a leading international influence wherever business and professional men come together for strengthening the bonds of their common humanity. . . .

We are all indebted to the splendid series of articles from the pen of Walter B. Pitkin. It is heartening to learn that youth continues to have opportunities in many vocations. They need the faith and optimism that his articles have for them as they prepare to meet life's problems as their fathers did before them.

I. J. SARASOHN, Rotarian Classification: Religion

Leavenworth, Kansas.



Rotarian Almanack 1936

A wit's a feather, and a chief a rod; An honest man's the noblest work of God.
—Alexander Pope AUGUST

—is the 8th month, hath 31 days, and is the harvest season.



August gets its name from Augustus, a Roman em-But this peror. month is one in which thousands of Rotarians are, to toy with the word, the least august, it being the most popular va cation season of the year. What more refreshing than new scenes, new faces, scenes, new faces, fresh air, and green spaces? Rotary itself is recreation of a sort-a weekly escape from the rush of business to a pleasant hour or two of fellowship and mental stimulation and encouragement.

-YE MAN WITH YE SCRATCHPAD 3—1911, The Rotary Club of London, the first Rotary Club in England, is organized.

6—1912, The National Association of Rotary Clubs, in three-day Convention at Duluth, Minn., votes to change its name to the International Association of Rotary Clubs, Paul P. Harris is elected President Emeritus.

14—1911, The first Rotary Club in North Ireland is organized, at Belfast.

15—1910, The Rotary Clubs of the United States organize the National Association of Rotary Clubs in a Convention (Chesley R. Perry, presiding) which opens in Chicago on this day, adopting a constitution, and reducing the principles of Rotary to writing. Paul P. Harris is elected President of the Association.

18—1913, The Fourth Rotary Convention, the first such meeting to include delegations from overseas Rotary Clubs, opens at Buffalo, N. Y.

20—1917, The News-Letter records the first contribution to the then recently established Rotary Endowment

Fund—a gift of \$26.50 from the Rotary Club of Kansas City, Missouri.

21—1911, The expression, "He Profits Most Who Serves Best," is adopted as part of Rotary's platform at the Convention of the National Association of Rotary Clubs which opens for a three-day meeting at Portland, Oregon.



24—1909, The Rotary Club of New York City is organized.
26—1927, The first Rotary Club in Netherlands Indies is organized, at Djokjakarta, Java.



Reprints of the Pitkin articles are now available in a 72-page booklet, "Careers for Youth," procurable from Rotary International, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill., at 25c each.—Ed.



The children who will not come home from school

THERE is one good thing about the next war, if it comes—everybody will be in it. And "in it" does not mean such tenuous participation as women knitting wristlets and men buying non-taxable bonds "until it hurts." It means going hungry, wasting away from disease, suffering unbelievably, dying horribly. Planes, and ships, and submarines, and artillery that can laugh at distance will see to that.

Whole cities of non-combatants will be wiped out. Children will leave for school and never return. People will die in the streets, in their offices, and their homes.

As they have in every other war, epi-

demics will strike where troops congregate. But epidemics also will ravage cities demoralized by bombs containing not only explosives and gas, but *germs*.

All this will bring home to the stay-athomes the true monstrosity and futility of war, and that will be a good thing. For that alone, probably, will make the great mass of people do what so far they have failed to do—rise in all their might and refuse to allow another war!

There's only one drawback to this lesson that is, that most qualified experts agree that civilization cannot survive another war. The next "war to end wars" probably will end civilization also The time for us all to rise in our might is now!

What to do about it

Today with talk of another war heard everywhere, millions of Americans stand firm in their determination that the folly of 1911-18 shall not occur again. World Peaceways is a non-profit organization for public enlightenment on international affairs. Your cooperation is needed to extend its campaign, of which this advertisement is a part, into every corner of the world. Send your inquiry today to World Peaceways, 103 Park Avenue, New York City.

Safety-Conscious Britain

[Continued from page 24]

the Ministry of Transport had both reduced these noises and begun scientific investigations which would show by what methods and procedures they could be further reduced.

"Since August, 1934, it has been illegal to sound motor horns in built-up areas between 11:30 p.m. and 7 a.m. This has contributed greatly to the possibilities of peaceful sleep in London. Many motorists had the habit of using noise as a substitute for caution—of sounding their horns loudly instead of slowing down. When required to drive silently, they learned that noise on the previously accustomed scale was not at all necessary; and consequently there is practically no 'hooting' now even in the daytime.

"Moreover, the Ministry has appointed a committee to investigate the noises of road vehicles in general, and this committee has begun by determining a means of measuring noise made by cars and motorcycles. The standard of measurement they called a 'phon.'* The sound of a loud motor horn is represented by 100 to 105 phons, that of a pneumatic drill by 105 to 110 phons, that of an airplane engine by 110 to 120 phons. If the recommendations of the committee are adopted, a car will be permitted a maximum noise of 90 phons. The present laws prohibit 'excessive noise,' but there has been hitherto no scientific standard by which a limit may be fixed.

"The committee has studied 'over-all' noise made by vehicles without distinguishing between the separate noises of motors, exhaust, brakes, horn, etc. It examined only new vehicles. After testing various types of passenger and goods (truck) vehicles, the committee found, of course, that private cars made comparatively little noise, trucks more noise, and motorcycles were noisiest of all. The committee suggested that when a vehicle was running at 30 miles an hour the total sound 18 inches to one side should not exceed 90 phons, and that when the vehicle was stationary it should not exceed 95 phons. These limitations, it was proposed, should not apply until August 1, 1936; so that manufacturers would have time to produce vehicles conforming to the rule without unduly dislocating their production programs.

"Violent braking, gear changing, running the engine to warm it up before

starting may be as bad as a noisy exhaust. Now that the committee has established a specific standard for the measurement of noise and an instrument for applying it, manufacturers of motor vehicles will be assisted in their efforts to make cars which are less noisy. It is naturally more difficult to produce heavy vehicles which are not noisy than to produce ordinary private motor cars. Some motorists seem to like making a noise and to object to exhaust silencers, but in general it may be said that motor cars are becoming less noisy and that drivers have discovered that it is quite possible to travel without using horns so frequently as they used to do.'

London used to be a comparatively quiet town, probably the least noisy of the great capitals. But the multiplication of motor vehicles has intensified the problem of noise. It has also given rise to campaigns against noise which have had some results.

The fact that additional thousands each year are choosing to live in apartments, which are in most cases not sound-proof, and the fact that the radio has become general, have contributed to the rebellion against noise.

One consequence is that the milk wagons which pass beneath one's bedroom at early hours are now rubber-tired; but the horses do not wear rubber shoes and the milk bottles are not yet made of rubber. Thus that morning clatter persists.

This, however, is no reflection upon Mr. Hore-Belisha's department, for most of the London milk wagons are not mechanically propelled vehicles.

Legalize Horse-Race Betting? Yes!

[Continued from page 11]

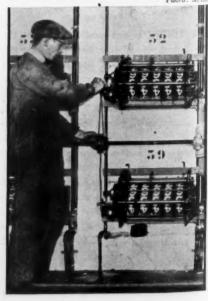
of officially controlled booths and backs its fancies. Everybody receives a voucher for his money, and after the race the amount collected is divided out, after a percentage has been deducted for various purposes. The odds are therefore calculated on a fair basis in accordance with the popularity of the entries. There are no welshers, no disputes, no cheating, none of the rushing and roaring and bad behavior which characterize race courses in all countries where the pari-mutuel system has not been adopted.

In Great Britain in 1923 a commission inquired into the totalizator, which may be worked by electricity and shows the results automatically something like a cash register, and the pari-mutuel, which may be worked by hand; and a majority was in favor of the introduction of some such device into England. It was estimated that on a basis of $2\frac{1}{2}$ percent of taxation, a number of millions of pounds would be paid to the State. In 1926, Mr. Winston Churchill proposed that the percentage should be put at 5. But the British view, rightly or wrongly, is that such human proclivities as betting should be ignored-should receive no official recognition. It is regarded as preferable to put up with the unquestionable evils

The totalizator, a race-track betting machine which calculates unerringly, indicates odds, and pays off winners promptly, is an Australian invention now in use in Europe. of unregulated betting rather than lend it the smallest official countenance. As we unhappily know, however, this attitude—which is peculiarly Anglo-Saxon—does not in the least alter the fact of the social nuisance and harm caused by the widespread habit of betting with all its crapulous disadvantages.

One may deplore the immense sums which change hands every year, but at least there is some satisfaction in noting that these sums, with the exception of a percentage allotted to public purposes, remain among the bettors themselves. They do not find their way into the pockets of the professionals and parasites

Photo: Arm



^{*}Instruments developed by acoustics engineers measure "phons" or "decibels," giving standards for comparison of the intensity of noises from various sources.

that infest the race courses, the cafés, and the streets of other cities. The statistics show that over half a million francs thus change hands in Paris annually, over 30 million in Lyons and Marseilles, over 25 million in Strasbourg, over 12 million in Nancy, over 8 million in Rouen and Toulouse, over 7 million in Nice and Lille, and sums ranging from 2 to 6 million in 15 other French cities. The total which changes hands is no doubt well over 750 million francs.

T is observed that there are certain cities with large populations in which the amounts are disproportionately low. What is the deduction? The experts affirm-and there is no reason to doubt their word—that these particular cities are not less addicted to betting than the others; but, on the contrary, are more addicted to betting. It is claimed that precisely where the organization of the pari-mutuel is defective, clandestine betting is exceptionally prevalent.

The percentage deducted from the turnover was 11 percent. It has recently been raised to 12. The Treasury takes 31/2 percent in Paris and a little less in the provinces. Just over 2 percent goes to works of charity. The administration of the race courses receives 4 percent. One percent is set aside for the encouragement of the raising of thoroughbreds. Local works, particularly in connection with the water supply, benefit by one percent, and the agricultural colleges are also beneficiaries.

According to recent official figures which have been supplied, the annual subventions of the pari-mutuel to charitable objects are in the neighborhood of 50 million francs. An average of over 20 million francs is allocated to the encouragement of horse breeding. As for the improvement of the water supply and other municipal undertakings, they can count on anything between 20 to 30 million francs.

A Roman Emperor who was a realist smelt the money that was brought to him from doubtful sources, and ascertained that it had no odor. This Roman gesture does not, of course, dispose of the philosophical and ethical questions which are involved.

Should the State-should the municipalities—should the charitable institutions - should the race societies - should the agricultural colleges - accept profits which come to them from what is undoubtedly, in many of its aspects, a social vice? Everyone must answer this question in his own way. The point is, however, that if there is a choice of two evils -that of unregulated clandestine betting and betting conducted in an orderly and scrupulous manner—then surely it is better to wipe out the considerable army of dishonest parasites and low-life hangerson of the racecourse.

It is true that even in France this class of so-called racing men is by no means abolished; but it is greatly reduced. And the State has a special interest in pursuing its warfare against the less desirable profiteers of the betting instinct; for, with their definitive suppression, the finances of the State and of institutions and establishments which depend on the State, are augmented.

In short, the pari-mutuel does not encourage betting-it merely makes it more difficult for the illicit bookmakers, touts, and tipsters, to exist, protecting the comparatively innocent punter from those who would prey upon him, and tending to purify the royal game of horse racing.

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Hawaiian Pincapple Co.
Los Augeles Gas & Electric
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Pennsylvania Railroad
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WASHFOUNTAINS AND SHOWERS

Legalize Horse-Race Betting? No!

[Continued from page 13]

lotteries, but they were ruled out, and gaming devices have been declared illegal because they have been based on one word —"fraud." It is a sorry state of affairs when our States join hands with the gambling profession to legalize pari-mutuels which today hold a monopoly on one of the most vicious systems ever devised—to say nothing of being sanctioned by law —to "take" a gullible public.

I commend Governor Cross of Connecticut for the stand he took when fighting a horse-racing bill in his State. He said, "The motive behind this bill is clearly not the improvement of the breeding of horses for speed, nor is it the promotion of horse racing as a sport. It appears to be primarily a mechanized gambling scheme on a large scale for exploiting all classes of the people, the poor as well as the rich, for the benefit of a few, with the State as a partner. Under the proposed plan the great profits expected of organized gambling are to go, not to the State, but to the persons, associations, or corporations who may be granted licenses from the commissioners to conduct races. From no point of view would the bill, if enacted into law, be conducive, in my opinion, to the moral or economic welfare of the people. It may well prove to be disastrous.

How does the pari-mutuel affect general business progress?

I am not in doubt about the claim as is generally made by all classes of decent citizens that gambling and crookedness go hand in hand. If that is so, I am sure that readers will agree that crookedness in any form, to say nothing about the far-reaching and deadly hold that the crookedness of gambling has on people, cannot long be countenanced. The water of legitimate business enterprise and industry cannot and never will mix with the oil of crooked "scalping" and mulcting of millions of dollars for the pockets of professional gamblers, even though the "racket" wear the cloak of "legal permission."

Little Rhode Island is learning her sad lesson. I wrote to many of her business and professional men to ask them to tell me frankly how they felt toward their new pari-mutuels. A real-estate businessman writes:—"The game is detrimental to all decent business." Another writes, "During the racing season business slumps; I know that lots of our clerks and other people who cannot afford to bet are doing so."

The Pawtucket (Rhode Island) Busi-

ness Men's Association and Chamber of Commerce writes: "Taken as a whole it is the writer's belief that the presence of the race track in Pawtucket has been a detriment to business rather than a help. It has slowed up collections and sales. A great majority of those who have lost money on the race track are in no position to stand this expense." The letter continues, "As far as I can see, everybody is on the losing end except the promoters of the institution."

Another man wrote me, "A number of our employees have been so absorbed in horse racing that we have had to resort to rather severe measures to maintain the morale of our organization. As a direct result of their interest in horse racing two of our employees lost their positions. Many cases have come to my attention where men had gambled away their salaries when their families were practically destitute."

WENT further than this. While Speaker of the House of Assembly in New Jersey, I sent a representative into Rhode Island with instructions to report exactly what businessmen had to say on this timely subject. His first 16 interviews taken at random among men who, for instance, make up the membership in our service clubs and commerce associations, revealed the fact that without a single exception these men who once favored the bill proposing the race track have come to recognize that legalized betting "is the greatest menace as yet experienced by local business and normal conditions in all variety of enterprises."

His report continues, "These men state that when you take \$23,000,000 from the

Those Who Lost in the Sweepstakes.

Fitzpatrick in The St. Louis Post-Dispatch



pockets of the people and pour it into gambling, you deduct just that much from normal, legitimate business. One does not have to be an economist or a moral fanatic to understand the consequences of that." A life-insurance company manager said that people were borrowing on their policies to gamble on horses. Another businessman said, "It's not gambling—it's robbery."

This game would substitute the daily "racing sheet" for the store advertisement; it would crowd out the insurance salesman, the butcher, the haberdasher, and the milkman. When I purchase the wares of clean, legitimate business, I receive a satisfactory return; but a gambling transaction adds nothing to the money "invested."

How does the government profit?

Probably the strongest argument for licensed pari-mutuels for horse or dog racing is that the government will share in the profits. Financially, for the moment, the State does get something—it gets its share as a partner in the exploitation of its citizens—but what a share!

A survey of 11 States in the U. S. shows that during 1934 the States derived a revenue amounting to \$6,186,000 from racing taxes. This figure represents but 3.7 percent of the total of \$168,127,000 which were wagered. In the seven States in the U. S. which levied a pari-mutuel tax during the same period, these taxes returned \$2,920,000, or only 3.1 percent of the \$95,616,000 wagered in these States. Already Rhode Island is fighting mad. Texas is greatly concerned, and Florida is far from satisfied.

Gambling promoters need political protection. The most damaging influence to any State is the collusion of gamblers and their entourage of racketeers with corrupt politicians. One breeds the other, and each depends on the other. Any government that is striving to bring order and decency to its legislative halls cannot afford to sell its soul for a mess of pottage gained through the pari-mutuel gambling machines.

I need not moralize. Look, if you will, to that highly organized and heavily financed sport—baseball. It will "move heaven and earth" to keep shy of the gambler. Professional golf associations get the very jitters when they think what professional gamblers would like to do to that sport. Organized sport cannot go along with public gambling and keep its reputation above suspicion. Gambling is a poor field upon which to train our

American youth. After all is said and done about pari-mutuels, you may legalize its tracks, dignify it with pomp, honor it with the presence of public officials, call it "the sport of kings"; nevertheless, it is a festering sore slowly eating into our economic life and moral fiber.

There are countless numbers of people who need-desperately need-the com-

mon necessities of life; but instead of those purchases-life-giving purchasesthey are following some sure "tip," and literally throwing not only their money but the comfort of those who depend on them, as well as their own character, into the lap of the greatest fraternity of gamblers ever to be turned loose on the public-the legalized pari-mutuel promoter.

THE 120,000 AMERICANS WHO SAILED TO EUROPE IN JUNE AND JULY



... and regrets to the many who could not be accommodated as they wished.

THE custom of going to Europe in early summer is deeply rooted. Yet those who are now making travel plans may well be reminded of the many real advantages of a trip abroad in late summer or fall. Then old-world capitals re-awaken. People return from beach and mountains. Theatres, restaurants, night clubs . . . aboard your Cunard White Star liner, as well as abroad . . . present a nightly show of fashion that summertime ignores. Moreover, it costs materially less to see this even gayer Europe . . . postseason rates are lower both aboard ship and in many European hotels!

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Meet Rotary's New President!

[Continued from page 35]

sign that there are no butterbeans on the market.

Talents? Well, Bill Manier has many, in the informed opinion of this writer, but his best one is for friendship and friendliness based on sound reasons. Somebody said no man was useless while he had a friend, and on that score Bill must be one of the most useful men anywhere. He has a sort of genius for human relationships and he exercises it among high and low and in between.

An odd thing about Bill Manier, in this writer's opinion, is that he knows how to read in the best sense of that very exacting word. That is to say, he has a catholic interest that keeps him aware of the trends of the times and keeps him abreast of them. A nice sense of humor keeps him balanced, by the way, as does an inveterate dislike of rationalizing. If he should answer any one of the countless questionnaires professional men receive, his would come closer than most do in representing what the executor actually thought rather than what he thought anyone outside would expect him to think.

And what, someone may logically ask, of this much written about Bill Manier and no mention of Rotary? Well, the idea, no matter how ill it has been executed, has been to show by random example how thoroughly he translates Rotary into his life in all its phases. But it should be mentioned en passant that he is a charter member and a former President of the Nashville Rotary Club, has served as District Governor and on various committees of Rotary International, and chairmanned the Resolutions Committee which prepared the now famous Resolution 34 defining Rotary's attitude toward community coöperation. To tell Rotarians more about Manier and Rotary would be supererogation.

It is possible that anyone who has come this far will get the impression that a certain newspaperman feels a certain lawyer is a rather remarkably fine fellow, able seaman, and excellent citizen. That being true, the writer enjoys the sense of pleasure that comes to him who manages by words put on paper to let others get an accurate notion of what is in his mind and heart.

North With Admiral Peary

[Continued from page 20]

after their departure, came to where Lee was awaiting their return.

"All this time Lee; up above the fog, had enjoyed a quiet time, although he was frightfully lonesome," Mr. Carr recounts. "He had become worried, fearing we had been lost, and had commenced to prepare to go to headquarters to report our nonappearance."

Mr. Carr had been appointed leader of the party. Preparations were just begun to resume the journey, interrupted by Astrup's illness, when another blizzard set in. So severe was the storm which raged across the broad reaches of Greenland's plateau that the entire party was confined to their tents.

Davidson and Carr, not having carried a tent, would surely have perished had their arrival at Lee's camp been delayed a half day or even a few hours longer.

On the sixth day the storm subsided but the entire day was required to dig out the dogs and sleighs. Many dogs were found frozen to death; these were fed to the other dogs.

Days of hard toil, patient untangling of the dogs' harness and of repairing broken sleighs, followed. The sun disappeared on October 25, and on November 8, when the descent of total darkness halted the advance of the provision train, the compass showed that another 301/2 miles had been covered.

A huge pyramidal cache was built and topped by a pole to which a flag was attached to mark the site. The men then groped their way through the darkness back to headquarters to await the return of daylight which would appear on February 18, three months later.

Preparations for the final dash having

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groups, the less prominent churches, as representing the 93 per cent not ordinarily
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One not undramatic industry of the silent frozen North is reindeer raising. Its products—venison, leather, and transportation—are each in demand, as Carl Lomen, Alaskan reindeer king, who is shown with a fine buck, has discovered.

been made, March 6 saw the start of eight white men, five Eskimos, and teams consisting of 100 dogs, toward the uplifted desolation of snow.

Up the marblelike slopes of ice to the plateau the expedition scrambled, laboring at each step, and facing the stinging drift of pulverized snow which moved like a veil across the surface in the everpresent breeze.

Trouble, inevitable in the severe Arctic climate, was experienced with the dogs and sleighs. Furious head winds and the stinging drift occasioned further delays.

"On March 22, at five o'clock in the morning," Mr. Carr recalls, "we were awakened by a sudden increase in the force of the wind. It began to blow with tremendous violence and the drift which accompanied the storm was almost indescribable. If our tents had not been made all of one piece and connected with the floor cloth on which we were lying, they undoubtedly would have been blown away.

"Throughout the day and the following night the wind increased steadily in violence, and it became impossible to shout so as to be heard from one tent to another. We were chilled to the bone, could not get warmed up, and soon realized that our safe emergence from the ordeal depended upon how long the storm lasted.

"Early on Friday morning, the wind began to subside, and at seven o'clock I was up and out. The scene that greeted me made me sick at heart. Half our dogs were frozen fast in the snow, some by the legs, some by their tails and some by both. Many were dead and all were in a most pitiable condition. Their fur had become masses of ice and snow. Several dogs had managed to free themselves and had destroyed the double sleeping bag and many of the harnesses which had been blown off the tripods.

"The instruments of Baldwin, meteorologist member of the party, had, however, kept on recording throughout the storm. The readings showed that for 34 hours the average velocity of the wind had been over 48 miles per hour, the average temperature about 50 below zero (Fahrenheit), with the minimum at 60 degrees below.

"When these figures are considered in connection with our elevation of some 5,000 feet, the upobstructed sweep of the wind, and the fact that ice-cap temperatures accompanied by wind are much more trying to animal life than the same temperatures at sea level, it is believed that judgment will be that this storm was the most severe ever experienced by any Arctic party.

"ALL Friday was spent in digging out the sledges, feeding the dogs, and getting them into shape as far as practicable, and in repairing broken harness and making fresh traces."

It was later found that the storm had destroyed the cache of provisions, made before Winter's darkness descended. This proved another severe blow, forcing the march across the desolation of snow to be continued under even more scanty rations.

Plagued constantly by terrible thirst because of the dryness of the air, hungry,

footsore, frost-bitten, and weary, those of the party which had been able to carry on arrived where the plateau of Greenland was to have been left behind for the final 500 miles of the journey over the sea ice, to find that the ice had broken up and that continuation of the expedition would be impossible.

After a brief rest, the disappointed party started its long hike back to head-quarters. It was at such a time that the gallant nature of the intrepid explorer, Peary, especially evidenced itself. Although the unavoidable frustration of his plans was a severe blow to him, all who travelled with him testified to his unusual courage, his remarkable disposition, his amazing self-control.

There had been several instances of heart-breaking adversity which confronted him on this expedition, yet he had never allowed a word of discouragement to escape his lips. Never did he grow cross with any of his party or berate his native servants for mishaps which they could not prevent.

Himself an indefatigable traveller, he covered, even at the age of 53 (the age at which he reached the Pole in 1909), distances on foot which were well-nigh

unbelievable. Even after frostbite had led to the amputation of all the toes on one foot, he plodded on, mile after mile, rarely faltering in his long treks across Arctic ice and snow. But that story has been told many times.

Swallowing their chagrin upon finding their plans "gang aglee," Peary and his party left headquarters in Greenland on the Falcon in August, arriving in the United States in September. A reception committee greeted them in New York, where, followed by gangs of street urchins, they made their way to Wannamaker's store to change from Arctic habiliments to "civilized" clothing.

"Jim" Davidson, still restless for adventure, was soon headed for the Orient as a New York Herald correspondent. George Carr married a young lady whom he had met in Canada, and for 14 years they lived in England. Later they moved to Prince Albert, Canada, where they have lived since.

Cherishing no desire again to experience the hardships of blizzards and frost-bite on Greenland's ice cap, George Carr still hopes to make another trip to the island and back—but this time, make no mistake, he will go in the Summer.

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Have You a Little Prodigy?

[Continued from page 9]

precious to be neglected; we must seek it out, cherish it, provide for it a career.

In this well-sounding apology for a mischievous hobby, every term seems to me debatable. The prodigy-that is, the talent which is cooked in advance—is not necessarily a genius. Most often, as I have been trying to say in these paragraphs, it is only a moderate gift which has reached its full growth ahead of time. As to cherishing genius, or providing it with a career, how can we who are not geniuses be helpful? Do you suppose Shakespeare's family, or the parents of Thomas Edison, or the neighbors of Louis Pasteur, could have done anything to cherish or encourage those unique spirits? It is one of the marks of genius that it makes its own way. Guidance and help are for the average talent.

The prodigy hunter is often not only incompetent but ridiculous. There is unfortunately nothing to prevent me from discovering a wonder-child for the screen, let us say, even though I may know nothing about the films and nothing about acting.

A short time ago a well-meaning citizen sent to a musician the cheering news that he had found a prodigy, a youthful composer who could write symphonies

for 150 players. The discoverer of great talents evidently thought the large number of players should be as impressive as the small number of the prodigy's years. In between the lines of his letter you could read the additional information that several musicians had heard the prodigy's work and didn't like it, but he thought that fact meant only that we are living in a blind and envious world, where merit is too seldom recognized.

What engages our attention in the infant prodigy, next to the extreme youth, is the personal charm in which all child-hood is rich. If we knew how to preserve or to increase that charm, we should have some right to offer our aid to the wonder-children as they grow up, but if we know nothing about personality, we had better keep our hands off.

In the training of character and personality at least three things are important. In the first place the teacher himself should be strong in character and rich in personality. A mediocre personality can't very well draw out the best in a great one.

This rule is rather severe on most of us who wish to be of aid to youth, but there's no getting around it. More of us wish to teach the young than have any



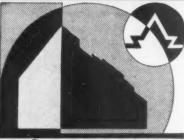
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right to do so. Few parents or relatives should meddle with the special training of a genius. Take your prodigy to the greatest teacher you know in the art in which your prodigy is premature, and then if you are a loving parent, step out and leave the child to the competent.

The second rule for training character is to keep unspoiled the impulses of affection and of idealism which are the sacred and mysterious equipment of children. The true geniuses on the stage, for example, however premature the talent is, will love the theater as the musically talented will love music-will love the art, that is, in a selfless way, with no ambition for applause or other rewards. Who takes from the child this noble attitude ought to have a millstone around his neck and be thrown overboard. Yet a too early introduction into the business of theatrical or concert performances will teach even an infant some sordid ideas, and once the meanness inoculates the character, the personality and the charm begin to die.

I once heard a small child win a music contest with a brilliant performance. There was a preliminary weeding out and a final competition, and one of the judges noticed that at the first playing the child gave the piece an interpretation which had little to do with the way she played the second time. The young prodigy explained the difference by saying that she was saving up for the final test and wished none of the other children to steal

her ideas. Her parents thought the answer clever. The judge feared that her career as an artist was already on the wane.

The third rule for training character and personality, if we have managed to observe the second rule and have kept the good impulses of childhood unimpaired, is to encourage a choice of paths and a resolute pursuit of one path to the end. Strong characters are never static; they are going somewhere. A successful education would help us to discover in what direction we personally ought to go, and should make us passionately eager to go there. This eagerness children have in their instinctive response to lovely things, but unless education trains us, we become bewildered in a complex world, and may at last submit to inertia.

Is there any other genius beyond a fervent desire to do some fine thing? We hear it said that few careers are open to actors or to painters or to musicians today; yet if you wanted to act, and if your desires were irresistible, probably the stage would surrender and let you have your way. I can't imagine any conditions, however limited, which would prevent a Dante from writing poetry, or a Sebastian Bach from composing music.

So if you have a little prodigy in your home, good luck to you! For the child's sake, assume that it is normal, and train its talents without dislodging it from the ordinary human contacts.

Helps for the Club Program Makers

the legs, some by their tails and some by cause of the dryness of the air, nungry,

Are you scheduled to prepare an address or a program for your Club? If you are, the following carefully selected references may save you time. Specific outlines for programs suggested in Form No. 251 (listed here by weeks) can be obtained from the Secretariat of Rotary International, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago.

FOURTH WEEK (AUGUST)-Boys Work Plans for the Coming Year (Community Service)

From THE ROTARIAN-

It's Camp Time Again! L. A. Triggs. This issue, page 42.

An Experiment in Good Citizenship. S. M. Brooks. This issue, page 45. "Got a Job, Mister?" C. W. Ward. June,

1936. To See What's Over the Hill. T. D.

Young. Apr., 1936. B. B. R .- Of, By, and For Boys. W. Wal-

dron. Apr., 1936. Want a Caddy? G. Wyckoff. Apr., 1936. Boys Don't Want to Be Criminals. J.

Montgomery. Dec., 1935. Building Better Boyhood. A. Mitchell. Aug., 1935.

Head, Heart, Hands, and Health. P. Dougherty. Sept., 1935.

Japan's First Rotary Camp. S. Saito.

June, 1935.

Ahoy There, Sailor! G. Bergstrom. July, '35. Youth Goes to Bat. J. Shutts. July, 1935. Other Magazines-

Boy Must Believe in Himself. D. B. Macmillan. Edited by J. C. Johnson. Parents Magazine. Feb., 1936.

Parents Make Boy Problems. E. A. Rogers and F. J. Taylor. American Home, Feb., 1936.

Send 'em Back Home. G. Springer. Survey. Dec., 1935. (Discussion). Feb., 1936. Pamphlets and Papers-

Youth . . . How Communities Can Help. U. S. Dep't of Interior. Superintendent of Documents. Washington, D. C. 10 cents.

What Shall We Do with the Boy? C. Arthur Player. The Detroit News, Detroit, Mich. Free.

From the Secretariat of Rotary International-Boys Work Plans for the Coming Year, No. 669A; Careers for Youth, by Walter B. Pitkin, 25 cents.

Books

-On Going Into Business. J. C. Balser. W. D. Kennedy. D. W. Malott. Whittlesy House, N. Y. C. \$2.

FIFTH WEEK (AUGUST)—The Rôle of Inter-Country Committees in International Understanding (International Service)

From THE ROTARIAN-

An Experiment in Good Citizenship. S. M. Brooks. This issue, page 45.

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When writing, please mention "The Rotarian

A Finnish View of Rotary. P. T. Thorwall. This issue, page 5.

Rotary Works for the Future. P. Baillod. Feb., 1936.

Home-Town International Service. W. D. Head. Oct., 1935.

Pamphlets and Papers-

From the Secretariat of Rotary International— The Rôle of Inter-Country Committees in International Understanding, No. 719; Rotary in Europe, 780.

SECOND WEEK (SEPTEMBER)—
What's Missing from Our Cross Section
of This Community? (Club Service)

From THE ROTARIAN-

Seven Points to Stress. Will Manier, Jr. July, 1936.

A Spanish View of Rotary. C. Lana Sarrate. May, 1936.

Once I Was President. J. R. Sprague. June, 1936.

We Start with the Individual. Ed. R. Johnson. July, 1936.

In, Out, and In Again! A Past District Governor. Apr., 1934.

Each Club Is a Unit (editorial). June, 1934.

Time to Take Stock (editorial). Aug., 1934.

Hamilton Does It (editorial). Jan., 1935. Pamphlets and Papers—

From the Secretariat of Rotary International— What Is Missing from Our Cross Section of This Community? No. 334; Classification Survey and Roster of Filled and Unfilled Classifications, No. 332.

Other Suggestions for Club Programs

THE WAR ON HIGHWAY ACCI-DENTS (Community Service)

From THE ROTARIAN-

Safety-Conscious Britain. H. Callender. This issue, page 21.

Let's License the Motorist! (debate). R. F. Britton. S. J. Williams. July, 1935.

Drive So as to Arrive. An Interview with Ab Jenkins. Aug., 1934.

Other Magazines-

Comfortable Driving Is Safe Driving. W. J. Cox. Woman's Home Companion. June, 1936.

Teaching the Young to Drive. Canadian Forum. June, 1936.

Don't Drink and Drive. Collier's. May 9, 1936.

What Stop and Go Mean (symposium).

American City. May, 1936.

Milwaukee Death Fight. Paul De Kruief. Ladies' Home Journal. Sept., 1936.

WHAT'S AHEAD FOR BUSINESS (Vocational Service)

From THE ROTARIAN-

Business Quickens Its Stride. C. M. Chester. This issue, page 25.

Can Business Run Itself? (debate). Government Intervention Is Essential, says Hugh S. Johnson. The Less Government the Better, says J. W. O'Leary. July, 1936.

A Manufacturer Looks at Commerce. W. A. Olen. June, 1936.

Is My Competitor My Enemy? (debate). Yes! by C. S. Ryckman. No! by W. R. Yendall. May, 1936.

Straight Ahead for Business. K. Collins. Mar., 1936.

Other Magazines-

Business Cycles and Business Men. H. L. Towle. Scribner's. June, 1936.

America's Crisis. A. Siegfried. Living | Age. June, 1936.

When Business Men Disagree. L. R. Eastman. Nation's Business. July, 1936. Shall We Have More, or Less? A. P.

Sloan, Jr. Vital Speeches. June 1, 1936. Masses Go into Big Business. B. B. Fowler. Scribner's. April, 1936.

Pamplets and Papers-

More Facts on Technology and Employment. Machinery and Allied Products Institute. Chicago, Ill. Free (except in large quantities).

Books-

The Coming Boom in Real Estate. R. Wenzlick. Simon & Schuster, N. Y. C. \$1. Testing Selling Ideas. C. B. Larrabee and H. W. Marks. McGraw-Hill, N. Y. C. \$2.

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Left to Right: Contributors Spaulding, Thorwall, Teague, Erskine, Triggs, Chester.

Chats on Contributors

BREAKFAST CEREALS—to the memory disciplined to associate one idea with another—may quite properly suggest Colby M. Chester, Business Quickens Its Stride. For Author Chester is president of General Foods Corporation, makers of several familiar foods which end many a man's nightly fast. But law was his first love. From New York Law School he took his LL.B. and went directly to serve in the offices of Charles Evans Hughes, now Chief Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court. Ultimately, after a considerable period of private practice,

and of excursions into the industrial field, he became president of the Postum Cereal Company and headed a merger of 80 products, the result of which is General Foods Corporation. . . . Every important political conference held in Europe since the World War has found Sisley Huddleston scated among



L. H. Clee

the greatly respected gentlemen of the fourth estate, and by nearly all statesmen, writers, and artists of Europe is this Paris correspondent of The Christian Science Monitor known. He would like to take his ease, this author of 30 books and traveller of the world who answers the debate-of-the-month question, Legalize Horse-Race Betting? with an italicized Yes! but he thinks he won't be able to settle down until the world does. . . . The No! that comes from Lester H. Clee in answer to the question of the debate-of-the-month comes from one whom 15,000 Newark, N. J., citizens know as pastor of their church, the Second Presbyterian, and one whom the citizens of New Jersey know as the speaker of their House of Assembly. Dr. Clee, unanimously voted into the speaker's chair-and that in his first year in politics-is probably the first of his profession to be so honored.

All the muses, at one time or another, have beckoned to John Erskine, Have You a Little Prodigy? And two of them has he followed far enough to become a first-rate concert pianist and the author of many best-seller novels. He appears seasonally as guest artist with several symphony orchestras and is president of New York's Juilhard School of Music. He is the author of The Private Life of Helen of Troy, a long popular novel, and 30 or 40 other books.

So numerous and considerable are his achievements in Rotary that one might suppose that Paul T. Thorwall, A Finnish View of Rotary, has few interests outside of Rotary. The facts are, on the contrary, that he is proprietor and manager of a large advertising agency in Helsinki-Helsingfors, Suomi-Finland, and that

he lives a normal, if full, life much like any other man. He has been, to name but a few of his Rotary honors: President of the Helsinki-Helsingfors Rotary Club; Member of the European Advisory Committee of Rotary International; Honorary Commissioner of Rotary International for Estonia, Finland, Latvia, and Lithuania; Director and Vice President of Rotary International. . . . A Portuguese statesman whose record attests to his regard among his countrymen is Dr. Augosto de Vasconcellos, Recovery in Portugal. Of his country he has been Prime Minister, Minister of Foreign Affairs, Envoy Extraordinary, and Minister Plenipotentiary to various countries for Lisbon, and Portuguese member of the Council of the League of Nations. . . . Harold Callender,



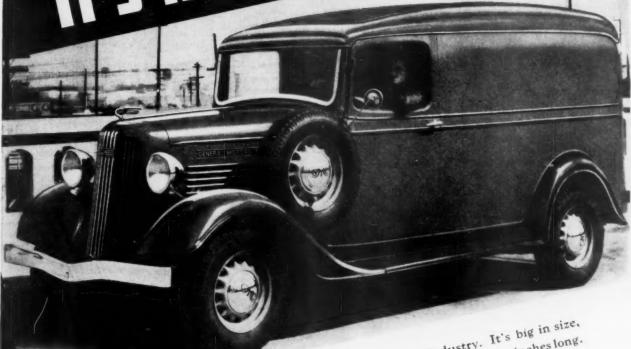
S. Huddleston

Safety-Conscious Britain, is a London correspondent for The New York Times and herewith makes his second appearance in The ROTARIAN. . . Chesley R. Perry, Use Rotary in My Business? is Secretary of Rotary International and as such is the general managing officer of the entire international organization. He joined the

original Rotary Club in Chicago while it was still the only Rotary Club, and in 1910, with Paul P. Harris, Rotary's Founder, formulated a plan for the establishment of a national association of the dozen or more Rotary Clubs then in existence. He has been Secretary since that time. He initiated and for years edited THE ROTARIAN. E. N. Davis, North with Admiral Peary, is editor of The Prince Albert Daily Her-Saskatchewan, Canada. . . . Genevieve Spaulding, Jane's Salvation, is reader-editor of the Women's Home Companion, and is the wife of Forrest Spaulding, formerly of the Rotary Club of Des Moines, Ia. . . . W. C. Teague, Meet Rotary's New President! holds an editorial position on the Memphis, Tenn., Commercial Appeal. He is here known to all as "Parson," as he was in Nashville, Tenn., where he was active in the Rotary Club.

Sidney M. Brooks, An Experiment in Good Citizenship, owns an advertising agency at Little Rock, Ark., and has been Secretary of his Rotary Club since its organization in 1914. . . . A. K. Chenoweth, Make Ringers in Your Own Back Yard! is associated with the Madison Press Company of London, Ohio, and has been a horseshoe-pitching enthusiast ever since he was first able to lift a shoe. . . L. A. Triggs, It's Camp Time Again! has been in the life insurance business for 20 years, and has been a member of the Rotary Club of Kansas City, Mosince 1932. . . Webb Waldron, Consider the Heavens! free-lances in the United States.





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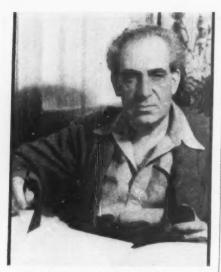
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Channing Pollock, playwright, author

NEXT MONTHWhat's the Use?

There are certain questions which every man, regardless of his vocation or creed, asks himself in the quiet of his own heart. But often he hesitates to express his thoughts on these matters openly. Channing Pollock's article is a challenge to every such thinking reader.

It Isn't Sissy to Like Music

"Self-made" music has soothed the souls of industrialists and financiers, statesmen and authors, sportsmen and athletes. Sigmund Spaeth discounts the boyish ridicule that it's sissy to like music.

Britain's Shifting Social Scene

The future of political parties: What is the prediction for Great Britain? How does it apply in other nations? Stephen King-Hall, well-known author and commentator on British affairs, writes for you on these and other questions in your October ROTARIAN.

Commander Stephen King-Hall



Our Readers' Open Forum

An Astronomer Approves

I have read the article Consider the Heavens by Mr. Waldron (August, 1936) with great interest. It is well written, very vivid, with many interesting personal touches leading naturally to the conclusion, the purpose of these amateur telescope-makers: the enlargement of the horizon of the spirit and the scope of the mind. Every article of this kind falls on some fertile soil and thereby wins recruits to an inspiring avocation.

PHILIP Fox, Director Adler Planetarium and Astronomical Museum Chicago, Illinois.

Business a Scapegoat?

Mr. Chester (Business Quickens Its Stride, August ROTARIAN) has brought up a matter that is very important when he writes about the unfavorable publicity which often has singled out business as a scapegoat for the depression. Particularly I note the statement, "Perhaps businessmen have been partly to blame for this inaccurate criticism." My own thought is that too many businessmen in influential positions have neglected the problem of voluntary self-regulation of business, with the consequence that government has been steadily encroaching into the realm of business with regulatory measures. It is incredible that more businessmen are not fully awake to the seriousness of the situation.

HOMER E. FRYE, Secretary Nat'l Association of Better Business Bureaus Columbus, Ohio

Teachers Need Help

I have read the article Have You a Little Prodigy? by John Erskine (August Rotarian) with interest and sincere appreciation of his point of view. . . .

I looked through the entire issue with much interest, and was particularly pleased to see the editorial on New Teacher's in Town. I wonder if Rotarians realize how much they are doing to improve the opportunities for children through lending their interest and encouragement to teachers. Teachers, like everyone else, need and appreciate this help.

MARY E. LEEPER, Executive Secretary
Association for Childhood Education
Washington, D. C.

Clarifying, Sound, Timely

I am mighty glad Secretary Ches Perry can take time to write so good an article as that in the August number (Use Rotary in My Business?). It is indeed clarifying, sound, and timely. As might have been expected, there has been too much of both condemning and apologizing on this matter of business in Rotary.

The article should be put in pamphlet form for the use of Clubs and individuals.

FRANK P. MANLY, Rotarian Classification: Life Insurance,

Indianapolis, Indiana.

Display the Rotary Emblem?

(Apropos "Use Rotary in My Business?" by Chesley R. Perry, in the August ROTARIAN):

Rotary International frowns on the general display of the Rotary emblem on cars and business windows, the principal reason for such frowns being that some Rotarians are alleged to have displayed the emblem for personal, material profit. Another reason seems to be the fear that the public may consider that Rotarians are inviting fraternal trading and so the further fear

that they might thereby lose more business than they gain. This last thought is more mercenary than the first. Let us display our emblem. Let us educate the people as to what it stands for. Let us educate the people as to what it means. Let the people see it as a sign of a square deal and the Golden Rule, "Service Above Self."

Is there anything more annoying to a Rotarian visiting in a town on the day he knows the Rotary club meets than to have to hunt everywhere for a Rotarian to find out where they meet? We visited a town recently on Rotary day, and there were no emblems on windows to guide us. We could not find a Rotarian; they were all at the meeting. . . .

HAL G. DURNELL, Rotarian
Classification: Pumping Powers
Bartlesville, Oklahoma

"Put Teeth in Fourth Object"

The letter of F. W. Altstaetter in the August ROTARIAN is very hard to answer. It is a shame that anyone should have to think of the Fourth Object as being imposed from above: that sounds like distrusting R. I. leaders.

Perhaps the real reason for the neglect of the Fourth Object is that *peace* is the nub of it, that peace means no more war, and that most of us think in our hearts that it's sissy not to fight. We don't want to be labeled sissy! Surely we should be big enough to get over that. Any body of men which can stand being kidded by such experts as Nathan and Mencken and Lewis for unimportant reasons, can stand being kidded by nonexperts (the experts would applaud) for declaring in favor of peace.

There is almost nothing that creates a difference of opinion that is not by that token worth arguing over; but there is nothing that involves more than three people that is worth shedding blood over. Murder is a very personal matter; because we think of war as large and impersonal we forget our *personal* responsibility.

"It is all foolishness to think our Club can do anything about international affairs." But each Club is made of individuals; R. I. is made up of many Clubs; and if R. I. really put some teeth in the Fourth Object, the world would sit up and take notice.

"Let the rest of the world fight if they want to. It needn't bother us—we'll keep out of it this time." Does anyone really believe that? If we wait to do something until there really is a war, we shall do nothing: the most level-headed will be bewitched by the undeniably attractive drums and bugles and will hysterically grab a gun. Only great saints can withstand mass hysteria, and there are few saints among us. That is why we must insure that the day of temptation won't come.

Winslow Ames, Rotarian
Classification: Museum Director
New London, Connecticut.

"One Up on the General"

I want to congratulate you on the he-man article in the July ROTARIAN by John W. O'Leary (Can Business Run Itself?—Yes). He certainly went one up on the General (Hugh Johnson).

It is a clear-cut, businessman's suggestion of what we need and should appeal to a great percentage of your readers as something they can sink their teeth in and not just a lot of meaningless generalities. Keep it up!

CARL BIMEL, Rotarian Classification: Past Service

Portland, Indiana